CIRCULATION LAST WEEK.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

NEXT WEEK MR. LOCKE'S JAPANESE LETTERS ..WILL.. BEGIN

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1893. NUMBER 7.

Poetry.

A LITTLE BIT OF A BOY.

There was never a smile in a weary while
And never a gleam of joy,
'Till his eyes of light made the whole world bright—
A little bit of a boy!

He came one day when the world was May
And thrilling with life and joy;
And with all the roses he seemed to play—
A little bit of a boy!

But he played his part with a human heart
And time can never destroy
The memory sweet of the pattering feet
Of that little bit of a boy!

We have wondered how he could play all day
With never a dream of rest;
But once he crept in the dark and slept
Still on his mother's breast!

* * * * * * * * *

There was never a smile in a weary while,
And never a gleam of joy,
But the world seems dim since we dreamed of him—
A little bit of a boy!

—Atlanta Constitution.

TWO IDEAS OF HAPPINESS.

An old farmhouse, with meadows wide
And sweet with clover on each side;
A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out
The door with woodbine wreathed about
And wishes his one thought all day;
"Oh, if I could but fly away
From this dull spot, the world to see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"

Amid the city's constant din,
A man who round the world has been,
Who, mid the tumult and the throng,
Is thinking, thinking all day long;
"Oh, could I tread once more
The field path to the farmhouse door,
The old green meadow could I see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I shold be!"

—Houston Post.

GROUNDLESS JEALOUSY.

My wife is jealous of each maid
I worship in my verse,
And every dollar I am paid
For them she deems a curse.

And though through them I buy her gowns,
Pay doctors' bills and rent,
At their fair nothingness she frowns,
Displeasure dire to vent.

One little secret I'd explain—
'Twould set her mind at rest—
But no, 'twould render her too vain
If she but dimly guessed.

Those maids I love for sordid pelf
Should go unwhipped of blame,
For every one is just herself,
Called by another name.

—R. L. Hendrick, in Harper's Bazar.

LOVE'S QUESTION.

Oh, heart of mine—sweetheart of mine—
I long for thee—I'm always thine—
And always do I long for thee,
I want the best of all to be,
And e'er for thee I pine.

Oh, heart most dear, my dearest dear—
I love, but my love has fear—
I love thee, and I want to know
If you yourself do love me so—
If you love me, my dear.

We think we know, and yet we go
And do like this and so-and-so—
And can we say, to-day, to-day?
I want an answer now, I pray—
Do you love me, too, yes or no?

—Minneapolis Journal.

MY IDEAL.

Laughing eyes of clearest blue,
Hair of gorgeous golden hue,
Sweet lips, e'er mouth knew,
My ideal e'en must have.

Contour of head and neck divine,
Form of rare and chaste design,
Grace of air and mind sublime,
My ideal here you see.

But, if I met with such a lass,
Perhaps she would not deign to pass
A second thought on me, alas,
Whose ideal she would be.

—Nutley Review.

ALMOST.

I kissed her (almost) as we said
"Good-by" in the hall last night;
I kissed her (almost) oh, faint heart!
There wasn't a soul in sight.

I dared to, (almost) dared to kiss
That little upturned face;
I dared to, (almost) dared to fold
My love in a fond embrace.

The charm of the moment returns to me,
As back to that time I look;
I feel the clasp of that little hand
And the kiss that I (almost) took.

—Detroit Free Press.

Miscellany.

MR. BLAINE'S GRANCHILDREN.

Jolly Boys Who Contributed Much to the Premier's Happiness.

Happy little McCormack Blaine seems to have been born under a fortunate planet. He is a jolly, rollicking year-old baby who enjoys life to the utmost.

He passed a grtater part of the summer in a pretty willow carriage among the resinous pines on the hills of Mt. Desert. There he kicked up his fat legs, crowed, laughed and grew fatter and more healthy each day.

His mamma, who was pretty Anita McCormack, of Chicago, is a charming mamma—so pretty and bright and entertaining—and his father is handsome and agreeable, and the baby is the light of their home. He is a handsome child, large and well formed, with his father's big brown eyes and his mother's sweet, expressive mouth.

The secretary, his grandfather, was very fond of the little fellow, but he preferred to have him where he could when he wanted to see him, rather than to have him in the same house. For children's little troubles and naughtiness were annoying to Mr. Blaine.

The two little Coppinger boys, Blaine and Connor, lived with Mr. and Mrs. Blaine, for their mother died two years ago, and their father is away off in South America. They are fine-looking, bright lads, eight and ten years old, and they fill the Blaine mansion with more life and noise than the secretary enjoyed, though he was very lenient with them, and often spent an hour or more with them.

Each lad has his nurse, who exercises strict care over him, and who makes it a special point not to allow him to disturb his grandfather.

Outside the walls of Stanwood, Bar Harbor, where the Blaine family spend six months of the year, they are allowed almost perfect liberty. They roam through the woods, chase squirrels, hunt birds' nests and have jolly times. They love dearly to snatch a ride with the drivers who used to bring callers to see Mr. Blaine. Occasionally a good-natured driver will give them a turn around the grounds, and they are delighted. At other times they will sit in the carriage and pretend they are driving.

Sometimes there uncle Jimmie or one of their aunts will take them out in the old-fashioned phaeton which is the family turn-out.

Like all other boys both are fond of stories, but young Blaine Coppinger has an inherited dislike to newspaper stories. When his nurse begins to relate a marvellous tale he inquires before he lets his attention become wholly engaged if she read it from a newspaper. If she did, it has no further charm for him, no matter how thrilling it may be.

Mr. Coppinger, these boys' father, has a cousin who is a talented portrait artist. His home is in Ireland, but he has been traveling in this country, and has made the acquaintance of his bright little cousins. When they return to Washington he will paint their portraits.

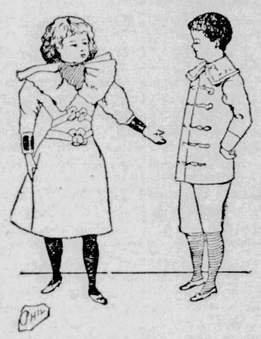
Another little grandson, and one who is just now an object of deep interest to every one, is little James G. Blaine, third. He is living with his mother in Sioux City, far out West.

He is a handsome little fellow, with a merry disposition, golden hair and deep blue eyes, like his mother, but features and expression decidedly like his Grandfather Blaine. For this reason, and because he bears his grandfather's name, the Blaines want him, so that he can be brought up in their household, but it seems pathetic to think of taking a three-year-old baby away from his mother, who loves him probably more than any one else in the world.

GOLD STRAPS AND BUTTONS.

They Are Important Features of the Small Boy's Garment.

The love of brass buttons and gold straps and "soldier boy" effects is a part of every human soul. The boy's costume shown in the cut will be almost as welcome to a little chap as his first trousers were. It is military in effect, and



should be dark blue or green, with braidings of black.

A charming costume for a fair-haired little girl is of frost-blue bengaline. The skirt is perfectly plain, but a trifle full, to show the lights of the silk. The waist is pointed slightly back and front, and has a girdle effect of ribbons to match the silk. The yoke, collar and cuffs are of beaver-colored velvet, edged with jewelled gimp. The sleeves are very full, and wide bretelles of the silk go over the shoulders.

Another quaint little couple is in velvet and China crepe.

The youthful gentleman is resplendent in dark Russian blue velvet. The jacket turns back in straight lapels,

with imitation buttonholes and black buttons. The soft cambric waist, with its dainty ruffles, is "all buttoned up before," a la Old Grimes, with pearl bullet buttons.

The little lady is bewitching in a platted frock of pink crepe, hanging straight from the neck. A ribbon belt is brought loosely about the waist and lifted slightly in a point in front. The sleeve is a perfectly straight piece, plaited closely in at the shoulder, and finished like the neck, with a wide frill of lace.

MAKES FAST TIME ON A BIKE.

Miss Williams, the Female Champion Who Will Appear at the Fair.

Miss Lillie Williams, the champion female bicyclist of the world, arrived in New York from Jamaica. She said to a World reporter: "I was born in Memphis, Tenn., but I first attempted to ride a wheel in Omaha. It was in 1889, and I was at that time stenographic reporter for the county court in Omaha. My health was exceedingly poor and I began the wheel as a matter of exercise. I took to it very readily, and about that time six well known female riders came to Omaha, and, hearing of my riding, challenged me to a race. The challenge put me on my mettle, and, although I had had but one month and eighteen days' practice, I accepted, and defeated them, too. I have won the 18-hour championship five times, so I guess it belongs to me. My record for that time is 262 miles. In 1890 I won the 24-hour championship at St. Joseph, Mo., making 368 miles, thus breaking the record by 12 or 15 miles. I have also won the 48-hour championship.

"In February, '92, I rode against three French women in Paris. The race was 100 miles, and I made it in 6 hours 20 minutes, winning by a mile on a 12-lap asphalt track.

"I have beaten a number of leading male riders, but only in handicap races. I would not attempt to run an even race with a man, for a woman has not a man's power of endurance.

"My best time has been one mile in 2:58; two miles in 6:22, and five miles in 15:30. The most exciting race I have ever run was at Sheffield, England, when I made ten miles in 31 minutes."

Miss Williams will contest the championship with various noted riders at the Columbian Exposition.

SILVER TPOUBLES IN INDIA.

Hardships to Poor People Through the Silver Rupee.

London Truth:—The following story is sent to me in illustration of the fluctuations of the rupee. A gentleman went to a presidency agency and obtained circular notes for a certain sum. The rate quoted was 1s 3¾d. He drove a few minutes later to another agent on similar business, and here the rate given him by the clerk was 1s 3½d. He mentioned that he had just got 1s 3¾d at another office. Upon this the clerk went into an inner room, and on returning stated that he had made a mistake; that a telegram announcing the rate had come without his knowledge. The odd farthing made a difference in the customer's favor of £18 5s. Such are the vicissitudes of an unstable circulating medium.

Some of the hardships resulting from the fall of the rupee to persons with fixed incomes are inevitable; some, on the other hand, seem to be quite as much red tape as to the condition of the currency. For instance, daughters of deceased members of the Bengal civil service, whose fathers contributed to the pension fund, are each entitled to a pension of £100 a year. If they reside in England they draw their full £100 a year. If, however, they reside in India, it is paid to them in rupees, which work out at the present rate of echange at the value of £45 a year. The loss is so great as to be almost ruinous.

ALLEGED HUMOR.

Many a woman who resolves when she is married to make over her husband, ends by being content to make over her bonnets.—Texas Siftings.

She—"Why, Charlie, what a pile of letters. Billets doux, I suppose?" He—"Not at all, time of life, my dear; billets over due."—Texas Siftings.

"I suppose you are too young to have ever seen a slave auctioned from the block?" "Yep. I once saw a man knocked down for a song, though."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Are those shirts of Wigsby's ready?" asked the laundryman of his assistant. "No, sir," was the reply; "I haven't had time to tear off the neckbands yet."—Buffalo Express.

"I don't like him," she declared. "His conversation is so stupid!" "Indeed!" said Freddie, "I thought he was a good deal given to gossip and personality." "Yes, he is. I remember now, he talked of you almost continually."—Washington Star.

Jones—"What was the matter with that man who fainted, doctor?" Dr. Biggs—"He is the holy Hierophant of the Modern Woodmen and his wife used him to saw a stick of wood. The shock did it."—Minneapolis Journal.

Dr. Fourthly—"I believe my sermon on sincerity this morning sank deep into some hearts and did good." Parishioner "Yes; as Foley and his wife went home he explained to people on the street-car that his wife's hair and teeth were false."—Life.

Mr. N. E. Veryfate—"Have you ceased to care for me, Adele? I came early this afternoon and you do not even look glad to see me." Miss Adele Sarteau—"Indeed I am glad to see you! But this is my hour for resting my features from all expression."—Vogue.

HOW LAMAR WAS CRUSHED.

His Eulogy of Jeff Davis, and Zach Chandler's Reply.

The death of Justice Lamar has brought to to mind once more the sensational debate in the Senate, over Jeff Davis, and the crushing reply of Zach Chandler, of Michigan. This occurred in the Senate long past midnight, on the legislative day of March 1, 1879. The arrears of pensions bill, which included the cases of Mexican veterans, was under discussion, and Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, offered the following amendment:

Provided, That no pension shall ever be paid under this act under Jefferson Davis, late President of the so-called Confederacy.

This move created an instant sensation, and a bitter debate followed. Senator Lamar began his remarks with these words:

Mr. President, it is with extreme reluctance that I rise to say a word upon this subject. I must confess my surprise and regret that the senator from Massachusetts should have wantonly, without provocation, flung the insult.

At this point, Mr. Edwards, of Vermont, who was in the chair, promptly brought down the gavel, and called the Senator to order. After a running debate he put the question to the Senate whether the words of the Senator were in order, and by a vote of 15 to 26 it was decided that the words should stand.

Mr. Lamar therefore apologized for wounding the sensibilities of Mr. Hoar and the Senate, and proceeded with his remarks, which comprised a eulogy of Jefferson Davis. Among other things he said:

"The only difference between myself and Jefferson Davis is that his exalted character, his pre-eminent talents, his well-established reputation as a patriot and as a soldier, enabled him to take the lead in the cause to which I consecrated myself and to which every fiber of my heart responded. There was no distinction between the insult to him and the Southern people, except that he was their chosen leader and they his enthusiastic followers. Jefferson Davis, since the war, has never counseled insurrection against the authority of this government. Not one word has he uttered inconsistent with the greatness and glory of the American republic. The senator from Massachusetts—it pains me to say it—not only introduced this amendment, but he coupled the honored name with treason—for, sir, he is honored among the Southern people. He did only what they sought to do. The people of the South drank their inspiration from the fountain of devotion to liberty and constitutional government. We believe you are fighting for it, and the senator cannot put his finger upon distinction between the people of the South and the man whom the senator has to-day selected for dishonor as the representative of the South.

When the Mississippi Senator took his seat James G. Blaine arose and renewed the debate with this famous reply:

Let me say to the honorable senator from Mississippi that in all the years that I have served in Congress I never voluntarily brought the name of Jefferson Davis before either branch, but I tell him that he is asking humanity to forget it instincts, and patriotism to condone the crime before he will find impartial history place Mr. Jefferson Davis anywhere in the race that has for its brightest and greatest names George Washington and John Hampden.

Mr. Lamar replied to this, and another discussion followed. Finally Senator Zach Chandler replied in his ever since famous speech. He said:

Mr. President—Twenty-two years ago tomorrow, in the old hall of the Senate now occupied by the Supreme court of the United States, I, in company with Mr. Jefferson Davis, stood up and swore before Almighty God that I would support the constitution of the United States. Mr. Jefferson Davis came from the cabinet of Franklin Pierce into the Senate of the United States and took the oath to me and to be faithful to this government. During four years I sat in this body with Jefferson Davis and saw the preparations going on from day to day for the overthrow of this government. With treason in his heart and perjury upon his lips he took the oath to sustain the government that he meant to overthrow. Mr. President, I little thought at that time that I should live to hear in the Senate of the United States eulogies upon Jefferson Davis—a living rebel eulogized on the floor of the Senate of the United States. Sir, I am amazed to hear it, and I can tell the gentlemen on the other side that they little know the spirit of the North when they come here at this day, and, with bravado on their lips, utter eulogies upon traitors, when every man, woman and child in the North believes to have been a double-dyed traitor to his government.

Less than a year after this famous and historic Congressional episode Chandler was in his grave.

WASHINGTON'S AWFUL DIGNITY.

Only One Man Ever Attempted to be Familiar With Him.

President Washington went to the sessions of Congress in a splendid coach, formed like a hemisphere, with gilt panels on which were carved Cupids, flowers and fruits. This gorgeous vehicle was drawn by six cream-colored horses superbly caparisoned, and supplemented by a coachman and two footmen in white and scarlet livery. The spectacle drew crowds to the street whenever the President passed. On the occasion of receptions President and Mrs. Washington (she was called "His Eminence's Consort") sat on the raised platform like a throne and in a stately way received the salaams of the people.

The only man who ever attempted to be familiar with President Washington was Governor Morris, who, on a big wager that he wouldn't dare walk up to Washington, slap him on the shoulder, and familiarly accost him, went boldly up in a crowded room to the dignified George. He didn't slap George upon the shoulder, however, for his courage failed him, and he laid his hand on the President and mildly said. "Well, General, you are looking very well to-night." Instantly Washington turned round and gave Morris a dark frown and a dagger look from out his eyes, which made that worthy shrink into a corner thoroughly embarrassed.—Minneapolis Journal.

NIAGARA FALLS WEARING OUT.

Change in the Shape of the Ledge Over Which it Falls.

Formerly the Canadian side of the Niagara Falls was U-shaped, which caused the name Horseshoe Falls to be given it. For the last ten or a dozen years, however, that side of the fall has been V-shaped instead of U-shaped, the change being caused by the wearing away of the ledge over which the waters pour. On January 8, 1883, a great displacement of rock took again took place, and now the Canadian side of the great cataract is again as "Horseshoe Falls." It is pretty generally known that the Falls of Niagara are moving up stream, so to keep cut through the solid rock marks the course they have taken in their backward march.

It is a wonderful excavation, a mighty canal dug out by the sheer force of falling water. Not less astonishing is the removal of all this debris. The rocks have been thoroughly pulverized and swept out into Lake Ontario. Once it was believed that the falls would ultimately wear back to Lake Erie and degenerate into a second-class rapids. The latest idea is that the fall will recede two miles farther to the southward and then stop; that is, as far as the backward tendency is concerned. The cause of this will be that at that point a solid foundation for the limestone ledge over which the waters pour will be found. Two miles of a wearing back will make the falls only 80 feet in height, instead of 160, as at present.—Philadelphia Press.

An Unexpected Prayer.

There was long ago a divinity hall presided over by a most amiable and dignified professor. On certain days the senior students in rotation opened the proceedings of the day with prayer. One morning a rough youth from a remote region performed this duty, and it was a memorable occasion. Commonly the supplications were so expressed as to imply something much to the advantage of the good professor; but not so now. None who was present can forget how the venerable man turned and gazed on the untutored youth who prayed for him as follows: "Lord, have mercy on our professor, for he is weak and ignorant. Strengthen his feeble hands, confirm his tottering knees, and grant that he may go out and in before us like the he-goat before the flock."—Twenty-five Years of St. Andrews

INGERSOLL'S PROSE POEM.

What the Great Agnostic Says of "Life"—A Splendid Tribute.

Born of love and hope, of ecstasy and pain, of agony and fear, of tears and joy—dowered with the wealth of two united hearts—held in happy arms, with lips upon life's drifted font, blue-veined and fair, where perfect peace finds perfect form—rocked by willing feet and wooed to shadowy shores of sleep by siren mother singing soft and low—looking with wonder's wide and startled eyes at common things of life and day—taught by want and wish and contact with the things that touch the dimpled flesh of babes—lured by light and flame and charmed by color's wondrous robes, learning the use of hands and feet, and by the love of mimicry beguiled to utter speech—releasing prisoned thoughts from crabbed and curious marks on soiled and tattered leaves—puzzling the brain with crooked numbers and their changing, tangled worth—and so through years of alternating day and night, until the captive grows familiar with the chains, and walls, and limitations of a life.

And time runs on in sun and shade, until the one of all the world is wooed and won, and all the lore of love is taught and learned again. Again a home is built, with the fair chamber wherein faint dreams, like cool and shadowy vales, divide the billowed hours of love. Again the miracle of birth—the pain and joy, the kiss of welcome and the cradle song, drowning the drowsy prattle of the babe.

And then the sense of obligation and of wrong—pity for those who toil and weep—tears for the imprisoned and despised—love for the generous dead, and in the heart the rapture of a high resolve.

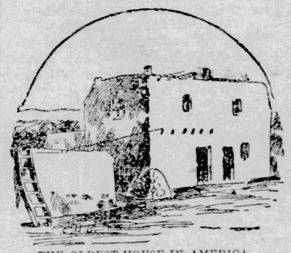
And then ambition, with its lust of pelf and place and power, longing to put upon its breast distinction's worthless badge. Then keener thoughts of men, and eyes that see behind the smiling mask of craft—flattered no more by the obsequious cringe of gain and greed—knowing the uselessness of hoarded gold and honor bought from those who charge the usury of self respect—of power that only buds a coward's knee and forces from the lips of fear the lies of praise. Knowing at last the unstudied gesture of esteem, the reverent eyes made rich with loving thoughts and holding high above all other things—high as hope's great throbbing star about the darkness of the dead—the love of wife and child and friend.

Then looks of gray and growing love of other days and half-remembered things—then holding withered hands of those who first held his, while over dim and loving eyes death softly presses down the lids of rest.

And so, looking in marriage vows his children's hands, and crossing others on the breasts of peace, with daughters' babes upon his knees, the white hair mingling with the gold, he journeys on from day to day to the horizon where the dusk is waiting for that night—sitting by the holy hearth of home, as the last embers change from red to gray, he falls asleep within the arms of her he worshipped and adored, feeling upon his pallid lips love's last and holiest kiss.

Oldest House in the Country.

Down in old Sata Fe, the capital of New Mexico, the oldest seat of civil and religious government on American soil, there exist many remains of buildings erected by the old Spanish conquerors of the country. One of these, the Adobe Palace has been used as the "executive" mansion since the governor and captain general, Juan de Otermin, occupied it in 1680; whilst the cathedral, built in 1761, is now rapidly crumbling away, and will soon be replaced by a modern stone building. Another interesting ecclesiastical edifice is the Church of San Miguel, erected



THE OLDEST HOUSE IN AMERICA.

in the sixteenth century, but destroyed during the Pueblo Revolution of 1680, and rebuilt in 1710. Close to this structure stands a house generally recognized as the "oldest in the United States." It was built before the Spanish conquest, and it is traditionally reported that Coronado lodged in it in 1540.

A Woman's Remarkable Memory.

A curious instance of "long" memory was recently told of a lady who formerly lived in Missouri, but who is now a resident of Ohio. As she was one day riding on an East Eighth street cable car in Kansas City she casually glanced at the houses as she passed. In one of the yards she saw a silk patchwork quilt hanging on a line. Instantly she stopped the car and going to the house rang the door bell and asked if Mrs. B—— lived there. The reply being in the affirmative she entered and a moment later two old friends were chatting over former times. She said she had recognized the quilt as one she had seen her friend make in Central Missouri eighteen years before.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Resignation.

A postmaster in Iowa recently sent the following pathetic resignation to the postmaster general:

"I have had the honor and pleasure to receive the mail from Keokuk by means of horseback, afoot, my own wagon and finally from the railroad train from the days of Lincoln to Harrison. I have distributed the same to Irish, German, English, Scotch, Swedes, Norwegians and Dane and Dutch cheerfully, I believe, to the government and satisfactorily to the Republicans, Democrats, Grangers, Greenbackers, Prohibitionists and, lastly, to Alliancers, or I would long since lost my head. Good Uncle Sam, for I must now leave your service."—The Postal Record.

The Wife Who Knows.

The tactful wife wins her husband's confidence, but does not force it. She shows to him that the truth, no matter how bitter, will be received by her with a better grace than a sweetened prevarication. The business and social exactions of each should be known by the other, and the first plank in the barrier of deceit torn down by a full and honest confession. White lies should be abhorred, and the life of each made an open book for the other to read. When this basis is established the wheels of matrimony will not be apt to clog, for confidence destroys all jealousy and suspicion, the two greatest enemies of life's most serious copartnership.

French Terms Used in Cooking.

Aspic—Savory jelly for cold dishes.

Au gratin—Dishes prepared with sauce and crumbs and baked.

Bouchees—Very light pattles or cakes.

Bechamel—A rich, white sauce made with stock.

Bisque—A white soup made of shell fish.

Bouillon—A clear soup, stronger than broth, but not so strong as consomme.

Braise—Meat cooked in a closely-covered stew-pan, so that it retains its own flavor and those of the vegetables and flavorings put with it.

Statue of Salt.

A reproduction in salt of the Goddess of Liberty on Bedlow's Island is being sculptured at the offices of the Salt Union, in Winsford, Eng., for exhibition at the Chicago Fair. The statue itself is five feet five inches high, and it will stand on a base seven feet in height. It will be carved out of solid white salt, and the crown will be of amber-colored rock salt, to imitate the rocks of the island. The base will be highly ornamented with mouldings, panels, and inscriptions.

Ready for Hostalities.

Mrs. Slimdiet—"Did you pound the steak well?"

Servant—"Yes, mum."

"And steam the bread?"

"Yes, mum."

"Well, put some cologne in the butter and call the boarders to breakfast."—New York Weekly.

A Deadly Affair.

"Have you heard about Dr. Bolus? He has challenged Dr. Hokus to a duel."

"Has he? And what weapons has Hokus named?"

"Prescriptions."—Life.

An Inexhaustible Topic.

"I never thought Mrs. Thompson an fluent talker when she was a girl."

"Oh, but she is now. You know there's a baby in the family."—Chicago News Record.

Over the Coffee-Cups.

"Your speech is rather sharp I think," complained Mrs. Hawkins.

"I have to make it so to get it in edgewise," retorted Hawkins.—Truth.

THE ROOKWOOD POTTERY.

Mrs. Bellamy Storer and the American Vases Full of Art.

Probably there is no distinctively native industry of which Americans have more right to feel proud than that being so successfully carried on at the Rookwood Pottery in Cincinnati. It is a standing testimony to two important facts in the development of the national life and character. In the first place, being entirely local in origin and growth it is in itself a decisive proof of the real existence of an artistic element essentially American. And secondly, in

MRS. BELLAMY STORER.

having been founded by a woman, it is a witness to the important and active share taken by women in the work of this country, a privilege peculiarly American, and not paralleled except in comparatively rare instances in the nations of the old world. On the other hand the proudest boast of Rookwood is that in no sense can the manufactory be said to owe anything of the principles of its existence to outside sources. Its development and growth, as in all true life, has been from within, although the founders have, of course, from time to time, as it seemed expedient, made use of foreign talent or profited by the discoveries and experience of foreign art. Hence an originality and an individuality in the work produced impossible under any other conditions, and thereby, also, has the pottery claimed and proved its right to existence on the highest and truest art principles.

Asking nothing from without, and employing for material clay brought from their own Ohio watershed, shaped into simple but artistic forms, decorated with flowers modeled direct from nature and enriched with those wonderful and now well-known glazes, in less than ten years from its foundation this hitherto comparatively obscure pottery bore away the honors of an international exhibition and commanded the wonder and admiration of Europe, where the vases there shown for the first time bore their part in an added revelation to the old world of the ingenuesness of the powers and possibilities of American industrial art.

The story of the origin and rise of the pottery which is nowadays widely known is not only interesting but should be both instructive and inspiring to the country of its foundress, Mrs. Maria Longworth Storer, writes Miss Maude Haywood in the Ladies' Home Journal. It is often said, and well said, that what has been done may be done again, but the history of Rookwood to the principles and reasons of its success may be readily traced. It is undoubted that the keynote to that success lay in the first instance in Mrs. Storer's personal character. She is an artist by nature, with an intense love for the work which she undertook, and which grew up so wonderfully in her hands. She comes of one of the old Cincinnati families, whose history may truly be said to be bound up in the life and interests of the city itself. She received her art training originally at the local art academy, which owes much to the patronage and bounty of her father, Mr. Longworth.

Unlike many other rich American women, Mrs. Storer preferred the pursuit of art to any other occupation or amusement, and she had the opportunity and means of gratifying her tastes. Without any idea of the ultimate development of her scheme, she started to work quietly, simply for her own enjoyment, in a small school house no longer required for its original purpose, situated on Eastern avenue in Cincinnati. Only a few were at first associated with her, and they were greatly aided by a practical potter, Mr. Bailey, who has continued in the works ever since through all its rise and growth. It is not to be wondered at that he seems to recall with especial affection memories connected with the early days of the manufactory. Although almost from the first the ware was sold and the enterprise conducted on business principles, yet the undertaking was started and carried on more for and in a love of the art than for any mercenary consideration. The same spirit has been maintained to a greater or less extent down to the present day, and is a further explanation of the well-merited success of the pottery. Later, as the business grew and widened so greatly, Mrs. Storer gradually withdrew from the more active management of it, contenting herself with using her interest in the art department, to which the president of the pottery, W. W. Taylor, who joined himself to its interest in 1883, attaches no small value, attributing much of the peculiar character of the Rookwood success to her influence as a woman and an artist. In the new building a room has been reserved for her private use in experimenting.

The pottery is now formed into a company, comprising fifteen shareholders—people not only of wealth but more or less lovers of art, who are able and willing to uphold the best interests of the manufactory, while not altogether neglecting the question of pecuniary benefit. The management and direction of the works are entirely in the hands of the president, Mr. Taylor, whose practical business ability, united to his artistic judgment and his enthusiasm, is manifested by the increasing prosperity of the undertaking. The watchword of the pottery is improvement always. Experiments are being constantly made, and the day rarely passes in which something new is not either learned or discovered.

New York an Expensive City.

Rents in this city are excessively high, and prices in uptown retail markets are as a rule exorbitant. The difference between prices in the down-town markets, Washington and Fulton, and the retail markets uptown is altogether unreasonable. It is an undeniable fact that New York is a frightfully expensive city to live in. Rents reach such figures here that it is a constant problem how the most serious nature how families with moderate incomes can exist in the city in a respectable manner.—New York Tribune.

Advantage of Learning a Trade.

It is a splendid thing for a young fellow to start out in the world with a good trade. He can be as stiff as he pleases, and doesn't need to knuckle down to anybody, neither to the boss or the foreman, if he only has his own business to steer clear of gallivanting. He can nearly always get a job at fair pay, and can often have a chance of traveling to some other part of the country to look for a better job at higher pay. What long-headed American boy would not like to have such a show in life?—New York Sun.

Hight of Atmosphere.

Calculations, based on the observation of the refraction of light, have caused it to be supposed that the air becomes so rare at the height of about 60 miles that the distance may be regarded as the limit to its sensible extent. But other calculations, made during the present century, of the distances from the earth at which meteors ignite, indicate that the atmosphere extends to upwards of 100 miles.

Strategy.

Small Boy—Mamma wants you to send her up two barrels of those apples she was lookin' at.

Dealer—All right, sonny.

"Say, couldn't you pour the two barrels into one big barrel?"

"Eh? What for?"

"Then she couldn't get it through the door of the lock closet."—Good News.

Our Serial Story.

Written Expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1892.

A DAZZLING SCHEME.

By WILL LISENBEE.

CHAPTER XV.

AT THE HICKS CABIN.

When consciousness returned to Fred Jessup he was lying upon a rude couch in a cabin. It was night and the room was lit by a tallow candle that had been placed upon a table near his bed.

For a long time he lay motionless, unable to remember what had happened. Then, as memory came slowly back to him, he moved uneasily upon his pillow and uttered a faint moan.

Instantly there was a step at his side, and the face of a young girl was bending over him. Her face was of the most lovely mould; framed in a mass of dark hair. Her eyes were large and lustrous, and there was a look of intense pity in their shadowy depths.

"Where am I?" asked Fred in a weak voice, thrilled strangely as he looked into the fair face bending over him.

"Hush, you must not talk—you are among friends," said the girl in a low musical voice. "You were attacked by some ruffians just as father was riding down the canyon. He fired at them but they escaped; then he brought you here."

As she spoke she poured some brandy into a glass and held it to Fred's lips.

"Drink this," she said. "It will strengthen you."

He swallowed the liquid and lay back upon his pillow, feeling strangely weak. He felt a dull pain about his head, and his temples were throbbing painfully.

"Has comin' to—I, is he?" said the voice of a man, as the girl waved from the bedside.

"Yes," replied the girl.

"It was a pretty close call he had," continued the man in a low tone. "If I hadn't happened along when I did it would have been all day with him. Them Mexican devils were wicked as sin, but I reckon one of them carried away one of my bullets."

As the man ceased speaking he came and stood by the bed. Fred looked up and saw a man of some fifty years of age, with a face nearly concealed by a thick growth of short-cropped beard.

"I reckon you'll be all right in a little while," he said, looking at Fred, and laying his hand upon his forehead. "That greaser's bullet cut an ugly gash in yer head, but 'taint nothin' but a flesh wound. I ain't no doctor, but I fixed it up so I reckon it won't bother you much."

"I am very grateful for your kindness," said Fred.

"I hain't done nothin' more'an I ort to," said the man. "But 'tain't best for you to talk much now."

"I think I shall feel stronger presently," said Fred, putting his hand to his head, which had been covered with a bandage of cloth.

"That's very likely," said the man, and then he walked away and passed into an adjoining room.

Fred Jessup was too bewildered from the effects of his wound to give much thought of his situation, but he remembered now that Paul Mayfield had told him of a family by the name of Hicks that lived in this very canyon in whose house he had spent the night after being assaulted by the two robbers, and this fact led to infer that this was the same place.

In this conclusion Fred was right, for the man who had saved him from the murderous hands of the Mexican outlaws was none other than Beb Hicks, whose visit to the office of Hampton & Bangs that day had so greatly disturbed the scheming attorneys.

Fred rested quietly through the night, and the next morning was able to sit up, though he still felt weak and grew dizzy when he attempted to walk across the room.

"It won't do for you to try to go away jist yit," said Hicks. "It might bring on a fever. I'll ride over to your camp to-day and tell your friends where you are."

And, somehow, Fred seemed to have lost all desire to leave the cabin just then. Whenever he thought of quitting the place a pair of dark, lustrous eyes rose before him, and it seemed to him that he would be content to remain forever in the little cabin in the canyon.

What a lovely creature was this strange young girl! What perfection of face and form. Never in his life, Fred thought, had he seen such beauty in woman.

Sitting in an easy chair by the open door, he watched her moving about the place, his very soul drinking in her loveliness.

From a brief conversation with Mr. Hicks, he had learned nothing of the family whose hospitality he was enjoying save that they had been living in Arizona for a number of years, and were keeping a small sheep ranch, the girl, whom they called Gertrude, assisting her father with the sheep.

After an early breakfast, Mr. Hicks rode over to the surveyors' camp and informed the men of Fred Jessup's whereabouts, giving an account of the attack that had been made on the young man by the two Mexicans, and of his being wounded by the outlaws.

The news created no little excitement, and a man was sent to Nogales to inform the authorities, while another accompanied Mr. Hicks on his return to the cabin.

Hicks and his daughter then mounted their horses and set out for town, promising to return early in the evening.

But for the uneasy feeling caused by Paul Mayfield's strange disappearance, Fred would have been content to remain at the Hicks cabin for an indefinite period; but as it was he fretted at his inability to render assistance in the search that was being made for his missing friend.

There was a very close friendship existing between the two. They had been raised almost together, were classmates at college, and for years had been constant companions.

Fred had little doubt that the Mexicans he had encountered in the canyon were the same who had committed the robbery on Paul, and he felt confident that the two rascals had had something to do with Paul's mysterious disappearance.

Late in the evening some of the men who had been searching for Paul were passing through the canyon and stopped a short time at the cabin. They reported that nothing had as yet been discovered that would give the slightest clue to the mystery, though it was confidently expected that the suspected Mexicans had been captured during the day.

CHAPTER XVI.

SHUT IN.

Slowly consciousness came back to Paul Mayfield. He opened his eyes and tried to gaze about him, but all was the blackest darkness. He tried to move, but a deathly weakness came over him, and he was compelled to remain quiet.

Where was he? What had happened? These questions came to his mind, but he could give no answer. All memory of the past seemed blotted from his mind. Why was it that he could not move? Had he been ill? Was there no one near him? Why had he been left in the darkness? He tried to cry out, but his voice died away in a whisper.

It must be a dreadful dream, he thought. He would soon awake to find himself in his tent at the camp. This thought served to console him, and he closed his eyes, and remained quiet for a long time. How deadly still it was! Not even the sound of a breath of wind broke the stillness. Why was that dull pain in his breast? He lifted his hand with a great effort and touched his breast. His garments were moist with some clammy substance. Was it blood?

A feeling akin to horror came over Paul, as the thought came to him. Could he never remember? He lay very quiet now, trying to collect his thoughts. Something dreadful had happened—he felt sure of that—but what was it? Ah, he remembered now of being in the lonely cabin where the two Mexicans had brought him, but his mind was too confused to remember very distinctly. Bit by bit the startling events came back to him. He could dimly remember the assault he had made on the Mexican who had descended into the cellar, and how he had overcome the greaser, deprived him of his pistol and held him in his power, but what had taken place afterward he could not tell. But even with these events restored to memory he realized that he must still be in the cellar under the deserted cabin.

He felt his strength slowly returning, and with a great effort he rose to a sitting posture. He held out his hands, and they came in contact with a rocky wall, and weak and dizzy, he leaned against it. He was convinced now that he was still in the cellar. But what had happened to him? Why was he so weak? Again he felt a dull pain in his breast. Was he wounded? It must be so. Perhaps the Mexican he had captured had assaulted him. He leaned against the wall, his mind in a strangely confused state. Then slowly, and bit by bit, the events of the past came back to his mind. He remembered now of his attempt to leave the place, and of the treacherous Mexican firing upon him as he emerged from the trap door. He had lost consciousness then, and what followed was a blank. The two greasers had doubtless thought him dead, and dragged him into the cellar. He listened intently, but could hear no sound about the place. It was plain that the Mexicans had taken their departure, thinking, perhaps, that they had disposed of their captive for all time.

Paul attempted to rise, but sank back weak and exhausted. He felt a burning thirst upon him; his head was hot and throbbing with pain, and his tongue and lips were dry.

If he could only obtain a swallow of water. His thoughts reverted to the canteen brought him by his jailors. Had they taken it away? His thirst seemed to increase four fold at the thought. He leaned over and began to crawl across the floor, feeling about him for the canteen. He reflected that it contained nearly two quarts when it was brought to him, and he had drank but little. For a full quarter of an hour he searched in vain. Then almost exhausted by the effort the task had cost him, he paused and leaned against the wall, a feeling of disappointment and despair coming over him. At the same instant his hand came in contact with something cold. He grasped it, a gasp of delight escaping his dry lips. It was the canteen of water. He raised it to his lips, and drank deeply, the cooling fluid seeming to infuse new life into his weak frame.

"Thank God, for that!" he breathed, placing the canteen against the wall at his side.

He put his hand to his breast, for the wound there was paining him, and he felt that it was still bleeding. Was the wound a fatal one? The question came to him with startling force. He

DOVES OF ALL LANDS

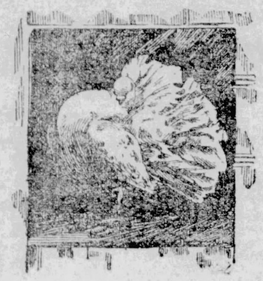
PEOPLE HAVE ALWAYS LOVED

These Feathered Beauties—Many Hundreds of Varieties, One or Another Reaching Every Habitable Part of the Earth.

It may be said of nearly all wild and domesticated animals that their geographical range is confined to certain climes or countries, but no land on the globe can claim the sole ownership of the dove or pigeon.

It is mentioned in the historical records of the most ancient nations. In holy writ it assumes an important role of symbolical, figurative, and literal significance. Egypt had its tame doves, as can be learned from its hieroglyphics, 4000 years before Christ.

When man began to populate an island or continent almost the first creature that welcomed him was this much-cherished bird. It is encountered everywhere in the tropics, in the temperate zone, and even near the north pole, for Arctic explorers claim that the turtle-dove is also a casual visitor to the frigid deserts of the north. As a type of innocence, purity, artlessness and true affection, it has served as an inspiration for the poet, orator, and the savants of



STRUTTER.

the world, while it has escaped the deadly aim of the hunter in countries where religious superstition treats it as a sacred animal.

From One Common Origin.

Some ornithologists maintain that the various species of Columbia, of which as they claim, there are more than 300, must be identified on account of differences in habits and anatomical distinctions, with the particular countries in which they abound; but the best authorities have presented a preponderance of proof that all these species originate from one common parent in the Orient and that the diversity of food, change of climate, and above all the breeding experiments of ancient as well as modern nations account for the great variety they have attained.

It has been ascertained almost beyond doubt, that the primitive wild pigeons of the Orient were the species now designated as rock doves. These built their nests in the caves which constituted the first dwellings of the progenitors of the human race, and, destined to follow the footsteps of man, soon became half-tamed. The tame pigeons of all modern nations can trace their descent from the noble bird, which became the especial pet of the ancients. The earliest traditions speak of palatial dove-towers which were constructed to induce its permanent companionship, and from that remote period, almost immediately after the deluge, dates the art of dove-taming.

Taming the Dove.

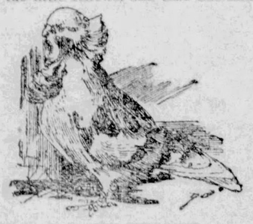
The Jacobin or wig-dove, as the Germans call it (the feathery profusion

CROPPERS.

over head and neck, however, having more the appearance of a hood), was used as a symbol of Venus in the Cyprian sanctuaries. It is generally believed that the carrier pigeon owes its origin to the sea-mew, on account of the great velocity which the latter displays in its flight.

America for business and industry, England for sport, France for politics and fashion, Germany for amusement and conviviality, and Russia for religious superstition; these characteristic qualities of the great nations which have made the history of the last centuries become in no other instance more apparent than in the treatment of the dove.

Who can forget the interesting sights witnessed daily on the droschke-stands of St. Petersburg, especially on the St. Andreas market. Swarms of doves gather around the vehicles, and nothing is more pleasing to foreign visitors than to see during the noon hour a few doves on every horse enjoying a nap in apparent comfort and undisturbed security. In all Russia and in some parts of Asia it is looked upon as an almost unpardonable sin to kill these birds, while their use as food is positively forbidden. On the contrary, the Russians consider it a great privilege to entertain and feed the little fellows; and that this kindness



THE MEW DOVE.

is appreciated can be seen from their confidential intercourse with the people.

In that part of Germany called Niederdeutschland, which includes the provinces of Brandenburg, Hanover, Mecklenburg, and Pommern, the largest flocks in the world are kept and bred. There the purpose is amusement, the owners competing for the possession of the greatest number of a certain variety, excellence, and gracefulness in movement in flight, beauty of color, etc. It is strange that here only laborers, mechanics, and farmers, or at the utmost, the wealthier classes of only small villages are in the habit of housing pigeons. In America it is sometimes remarked that the poorer the family the more dogs will it sustain; the same truth may be applied to Low Germans and their doves. It is almost impossible to conceive of a stable or outhouse in the villages of Hanover without numerous dove-cots of all shapes and varieties. Denmark's beautiful sky is ever clouded with immense flocks of doves.

Beautiful Scenes.

Every Sunday morning the fat burgomaster of almost any small village in Prussia can be seen to rise early to inspect his flock. This is the signal for all the other dove-owners in the village to follow suit. One flock after another is stirred up and flies swiftly into the air. Suddenly the sky is the parents during these flights, but if the property of some less friendly neighbor chances to have fallen among a strange flock then it becomes the latter's task to seek to regain his bird as best he can. As soon as his suspicion is aroused that some of his missing doves are in inhospitable quarters, he quietly flits his

Mrs. Ogden Snyder
Albany, N. Y.

"I Owe My Life to Hood's Sarsaparilla"

"Words are powerless to express the gratitude I feel toward Hood's Sarsaparilla, for under God, I *feel* and *know* that to this medicine I **owe my life.** Twelve years ago I began to bloat, followed by nausea at the stomach, and later with **swellings of the limbs,** and severe pain. This gradually grew worse until 3 years ago. Physicians told me the trouble was

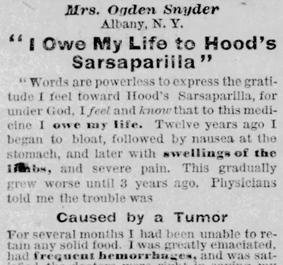
Caused by a Tumor

For several months I had been unable to retain any solid food. I was greatly emaciated, had **frequent hemorrhages,** and was satisfied the doctors were right in saying my **life was nearly over.** One day a friend suggested that I try Hood's Sarsaparilla; I did so, and for 3 or 4 days I was sicker than ever, but I kept on and gradually began to feel better.

I Began to Feel Hungry

Could, after a time, retain solid food, increased in weight, the saffron hue left my skin, the bloating subsided, and I felt better all over. For 2 years my health has been quite good, and I have been able all the time to do the housework for my family. After what it has done for me I never hesitate to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. OGDEN SNYDER, 10 Judson St., Albany, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, billiousness, jaundice, and sick headache.



CARRIER PIGEON.

pockets with a few leaders and starts them near the neighbors' barns, which invariably results in the recapture of the backsliders. The dove-owners of Norderdeutschland fear the loss of their animals in this manner much less than the frequent attacks on their flocks of the hawk, the arch-enemy of pigeons.

Sport in Pigeon-Breeding.

The great aim of English breeders is sport. The flocks are not so large, but they possess a more beautiful variety. These passionate English sportsmen have reduced pigeon-raising to a science. Much stress is laid here on velocity of flight and unwavering motion, and dove racers bring handsome incomes to the keepers. The deep scientific researches of Darwin began to arouse the interest of his countrymen in these charming birds, who for centuries before had made England their home in a semi-wild state. From time immemorial these little robbers had pounced upon the wheat and rye fields of the farmers of Great Britain and suffered little molestation. Since Darwin's time London became the great center of pigeon fancies, and no city in the world can boast of a finer variety. Here can be found all sorts of fancy pigeons, such as the Jacobin, the fantailed shaker, who, when

GERMAN PEACOCK-DOVE.

he raises his feathers, resembles a proud turkey cock; the tumbler, who, for some unknown reason, is in the habit of turning graceful somersaults in the air; the pouter or cropper, who blows up his crop to such a degree and assumes such a dignified expression as to make one think of an inflated lawyer on the point of delivering his closing argument.

The pigeon fancies of England are, however, compelled to draw on Germany and the Orient for their best material, says the Chicago Journal.

Training to Carry.

France takes the lead in the breeding of carriers. There the scientists are inventive, and the great object of all experiments with animals or nature's forces is to cater to lovers of ease, of fashion of modern luxury, to lessen labor, and to improve man's condition generally.

Not that the ancients were unaware of the marvelous swiftness of the pigeon's flight. Even the Talmud recognizes this great attribute, and it is of interest to note that these hoary volumes mention ten varieties of doves. In Eastern countries the custom of employing pigeons for the delivery of messages is very old. Many pigeons were used for this purpose during the crusades, but the world waited until the nineteenth century, when Paris began to excel the world in its system of breeding and training the carriers. The training is based on the unaccountable instinct of this bird, leading it, after being taken to a distance, to fly, of its own accord, directly back to its home. Man has sought to fathom this remarkable power, but, thus far, no satisfactory explanation has been presented. That its great power of vision aids it in its flight is undoubtedly true, but it is impossible to conceive of any sight which can overlook scores of miles of space. As soon as the little fellow is allowed to fly from its dark cot, where it has been kept without food for eight hours, it soars straight upward, takes a brief survey, and at once rushes at the rate of thirty to forty miles an hour to the place of destination. All the world knows what great service the carriers rendered Paris in the seige of 1871, and no better messengers can be found for the safe conveyance of important messages, as they soar high enough to be out of reach of the hunter's gun.

Of Egyptian Origin.

From the description of doves on the Egyptian cuneiforms it is conjectured that these form the present stem of the modern carriers. They were first brought to Europe from Bagdad. Holland sailors imported them as early as the sixteenth century and called them Bagdettes.

During the last two decades both England and the United States compete with France in the breeding of carrier pigeons.

In America, however, doves form part of the poultry yard in their domestic state, and the great variety of wild pigeon game furnishes a good income to experienced hunters especially in the West, whence they are shipped to the markets of large cities.

Volumes could be written relating the anecdotes and experiences of dove breeders and minutely describing the peculiarities of the numerous pigeon tribes. At present German periodicals are devoting much space to carrier pigeons induced by the busy doings of breeders and trainers in France and Germany and by the rumors of war disturbing all Europe.

A TIRED WOMAN, just as much as a sick and ailing one, needs Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That builds up, strengthens, and invigorates the entire female system. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

It's a powerful restorative tonic and soothing nervine, made especially for woman's needs, and the only *guaranteed* remedy for woman's weaknesses and ailments. In all "female complaints" and irregularities, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

A great many medicines "relieve" Catarrh in the Head. That means that it's driven from the head into the throat and lungs. But, by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy perfectly and permanently cures.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Cutting Timber.

W. S. W., Missouri: The best time to cut timber is from the first of June to the first of November. It is a mistaken idea to suppose that the sap of a tree is in the roots in winter time. The quantity of sap in a tree is nearly the same at all seasons of the year. It is not so active in winter, because the flow is checked by the cold. It is said that timber cut as above stated will last two to three times longer than that cut in winter. After it is felled it should be piled without delay, and after drawing it from the woods it should be elevated so that the air may have a free circulation all around it.

String Halt.

F. E., Iowa: String halt is a trouble for which no satisfactory cause has been given. It occurs both in young and old animals. Veterinarians and pathologists have never discovered a certain cure. In fact, a pronounced case is incurable. It is thought by some well-informed men that in certain cases the back has found slightly diseased. It may or may not be a pure nervous lesion, but it is a fact that the true cause is not known. The best that can be done will be to give the animal a long rest, and when pasture comes turn it in the field, where it may be unmolested. Nature may work a change if the case is not a bad one. Applications of any kind are of no use.

Hair Coming Out of Cattle.

T. F. W., Missouri: The falling out of hair in patches from your cattle is due to a parasite. Curry your cattle the same as you would your horses. Burn all hair that comes out, and remove old bedding, as the parasite will live in the straw, and treatment is of no use unless vigilance is exercised. Rub the parts where the hair is coming out with this: Strong mercurial ointment, 1-2 oz.; castor oil, 2 ozs.; oil of origanum, 2 ozs.; cacao butter, 3 ozs. Melt the butter and then rub all down together in a mortar that has been well warmed. The cacao butter may be had at any drug store. If you can not get it, use sweet oil; the butter, however, is the better. Rub on once a day.

To Grow Horse Radish.

H. F. L., Ohio: Horse radish is easily grown, and when it does get firmly established the crop is certain. The plant is propagated from cuttings from the root; either cut from the top about two inches long or by offsets, or otherwise useless parts from the sides of the main root, retaining the crowns or top shoots in as many parts as possible. Plant as early in the spring as possible, in rows two feet apart, and six or eight inches from each other in the rows. Select for the bed a good depth of soil, and such as will retain moisture. Manure it with well-soaked barnyard manure, plow or dig it deep, and the draw drills a foot apart; then plant with a dibble, cuttings as above described, in every alternate drill, from two to three inches deep. The intermediate drills may be planted with beet or carrot seed, or that of any other root; but turnips or beet are the most suitable. The beets must be thinned out while young and kept cultivated by hoeing between the rows, which will also benefit the horse-radish. Some people cultivate horse-radish in permanent beds; in which case if in taking up the roots some offsets be left in the ground, they will produce a successive supply for years.

Hogs Have Thumps.

R. R. K., Illinois:—Your hogs have very likely contracted cold, which will require care in the way of comfortable quarters, where the air will not strike them. Another thing is, perhaps, you are overfeeding them with corn, barley or other rich food. When corn is used freely, young hogs are liable to lameness, or heart palpitation. While bran is not a first-class thing to feed hogs that are being fattened, when corn is freely used bran should also be given. Feed less for a week or two. Mix charcoal, salt and sulphur together and let them lick at it. The proportions should be, say for six hogs: Charcoal, 2 qts.; sulphur, 3 tablespoonfuls; salt, 3 tablespoonfuls. Hogs should always have fresh water, no matter how much slops are given. Salt is also necessary.

Fistula of Withers.

W. W., Indiana:—As the fistula is an old one, take a sharp knife, search for the lowest point that contains the pus. A free incision should be made in it, and it should be well syringed with chloride of zinc, 1 drm.; water, 1 pt. The horse must be well braced up with good food. Another way to treat a fistula is to make an incision in the highest point of the swelling, introduce a piece of caustic potash (fused) 1 to 2 inches long. Carefully push the opening with a round oaken wand, and secure the horse so that he cannot disturb the parts by rubbing or biting them. The skin of the shoulder and leg must be well greased with lard or oil, in order to prevent the caustic, should it escape, from burning the skin over which it flows. Twenty-four hours after the introduction of the caustic, remove the plug and apply hot water fomentations, as soon as the discharge is again established, make another opening with the knife or seaton needle, as low as possible, and keep this open with a seaton.

Weak Back in Colt.

W. T. C., Illinois:—As your colt is but one year old, it may grow out of the weakness in the back if you have not brought on an affection of the kidneys by giving too much condition powders. These powders are used too freely by horse owners. You are advised to give the colt half a pint of raw linseed oil, and repeat in ten days. Wring out a blanket in hot water and lay it on the small of the back of the colt. Do not keep it on when it begins to get cold. After this, dry the colt well and rub the small of the back with the hand, getting up sharp friction. Repeat this for about five days, then rub with this once a day: Mercurial ointment, 1 oz.; camphor, 1 drm.; kerosene oil, 6 ozs. Sometimes pain in the back is only a symptom of some disease which disappears when the disease has ended.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Hog Cholera.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I see by The Blade that hog cholera is very bad in many parts. I will send you a No. 1 receipt for hog cholera: 1 qt. turpentine; 1 pt. niter; 2 lbs. copperas; 1 box concentrated lye. Dose for one hundred head. Do not fail to try it.—W. S. Beaman, Iowa.

Grafting Tame to Wild Plums.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—It has been very easy and successful with me. I take wild plum trees about the size of one's finger, dig away the ground so the grafting can be done just under the surface (as it is to be) so the scion can root, saw of the tree to be grafted just under the surface. Split the stub and put inside graft of two buds; wax thoroughly with warm wax and wrap with strips of muslin. This grafting must be done the last of February or first of March. Cut grafts as you use them from trees. Be careful not to touch the fresh cut with fingers. Drop prepared grafts in water while at work. To prevent rabbits from eating apple trees, take cornstalks, split them and tie lengthwise of trees.—Henry Aiken, Iowa.

"Bin Weevil."

Editor Blade Farmstead:—To keep "bin weevil" out of wheat salt the wheat when it is stacked, and let the stacks stand until they have gone through the "sweat." The salt will not hurt the wheat, and the salt kills the weevil.—H. Barber, Iowa.

Rabbits Destroying Fruit Trees.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—After many years of experience and observation I find the best remedy is a good fox hound kept on the farm and given free range of the orchard at all times of the year. Cut down all grass and weeds in the orchard that would make cover for the pests; try the dog, and if he is a good one and well trained, you will not have a rabbit within a half mile of the orchard in six months.—T. L. Cooley, Ohio.

Sweet Fern.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Would any one of the readers of The Blade tell me how to exterminate sweet fern? Also how to exterminate common thistles?—Horace Woodard, New York.

Pruning and Training of Tomato Plants.

A newspaper bulletin issued from the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station says:

Gardeners are divided in their opinions as to the effect of pruning and training or staking tomato plants. The majority adhere to the belief that tomato plants, if allowed to sprawl over the ground, will yield a larger crop and quite as early as they will if tied to stakes. The Experiment Station has found that while the total yield is not increased by pruning and staking, the crop matures earlier, and individual specimens are larger, than when grown by the ordinary method.

In order to secure the best results the seed should be sown in hotbeds or green houses in February or March. The seed is sown in shallow boxes, called flats, and when large enough the young plants are transplanted into similar boxes, two inches apart each way. When transplanted the second time the plants are set four inches apart each way. Boxes may be used the same as before, or the plants may be set in beds, or in four-inch flower pots. The latter plan may appear to have advantages over the others, but in practice it is no better, even though the roots are injured less than when the plants are set in a bed.

The plants ought to be a foot in height, and just coming into bloom, early in May, when they are to be transplanted into the open ground. If they are growing too freely root pruning will check them, and if making a slow growth a little nitrate of soda will help them. If grown in flats the plants may be trasferred to cold frames, or even kept out of doors, during the greater part of April. By this means they can be hardened off, which is a very necessary operation. It is not a good plan to set the plants in greenhouse benches, as they can not be properly hardened before planting.

When pruned and staked, tomato plants will bear much closer planting in the field than if left to themselves. Two feet by four is about the proper distance. As soon as the plants are set in the field they ought to be tied; in order to provide for this the following plan has been found to be satisfactory: Set strong stakes at each end of every row and brace carefully. Smaller stakes may be set at intervals of two feet along the rows. These stakes should be about four and one-half feet in height. Next stretch two wires, of about the size used in baling hay, along the tops of the stakes in each row. Take ordinary lath, or small sticks of any kind, of the same length as lath, and stick one just at the side of the place that each plant is to occupy. The upper ends of the stakes are held in place by crossing the two wires back and forth; that is, by weaving the wires around the tops of the stakes, or laths. This makes a neat little trellis, sufficiently substantial for one season, but the material can be used several years in succession.

The plants are trained to single stems and tied to the lath supports. Of course, tying must be done at successive intervals as the plants increase in height, until the top of the trellis is reached, after which nothing further need be done in the way of training. All side shoots near the ground, and suckers must be kept pinched off, as the object to be gained in staking would be lost otherwise. None of the blossoms are to be removed, but simply the leafy shoots and suckers, which bear no blossoms and come out near the ground, and at intervals along the main stock. Pruning away those surplus shoots and tying the plants to supports exposes the fruit to the sunlight and favors early development in a marked degree. Tomatoes thus trained upon about two weeks in advance of those which are allowed to lie on the ground, are freer from rot and larger. The crop per plant is less than by the ordinary method, but because of the higher prices obtained for the fruit the profits are larger.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Tobacco Stems as a Fertilizer.

The Rural New Yorker says: There is quite an inquiry regarding tobacco stems as a fertilizer. This waste product of the tobacco factories is often sold for a very low price. At some of these factories it is baled and shipped away to be used for making insecticides, but at others this plan has not yet been adopted, and the product can be bought in bulk for a low price, and farmers and gardeners may well secure it whenever possible. This tobacco is objectionable to many insects. As explained elsewhere, it is excellent to use around squash or melon vines, as it not only serves as a mulch and fertilizer, but keeps off insects as well. As a fertilizer the stems are highly valuable, largely for the potash they contain, though nitrogen is also present in fair quantities. As a fertilizer for peach or other fruit trees, they ought to give good results. In its experiments for 1891, the Rural New Yorker grew potatoes fertilized with ground tobacco or snuff alone. The yield, as compared with plots where chemicals were used, was very fair, and the tubers were remarkably smooth and handsome.

Success in the Apiary.

Orange Judd Farmer:—The elements of success in the well managed apiary are found in the bees, in the man, in the hive. When these three departments are well filled, good results are assured. Almost all failures in this enterprise are traced to some defects in one or all of these functions. First, the man. He who controls the apiary should be a person of varied "gumption." Good common sense is required at his hand; and the man or woman who excels usually reaches this success from a gift of nature. It is true the common man of common capacity, by patient study and toil, may become fairly successful in time; but to become a master quickly in this art requires some previous aptitude for the business. It is easy to all those whose brain and heart are in the work. Second, the bee. All bees, like all men, are not of equal value. As with horses, cows, sheep and swine, blood will tell. We find it true in bee-culture also, that prolonged in-breeding of the same blood diminishes the vital forces, and also that continual crossing between the different races improves the stock. And so it is with bees. About the first mistake the novice makes in starting his apiary, is the notion that all bees are alike; and from the old box hives in the country where bees are cheap and worthless, he seeks his supply. As he rambles along, keeping bees with hardly a pound of honey for his table, he calls it "hard luck," until his bees hibernate in the sleep of death. The trouble is in the bees. They lack blood. In starting in this work, we do well to patronize our most reliable breeders, who will furnish us with the best imported stocks. The Italians are a well tried race, and these, crossed with several other kinds, make the best workers. Third, the hive. The bee-hive is the workshop of a most wonderful industry. It is the home of a very numerous family. Houses are for domestic labor and protection, and they are of an endless variety, adapted to meet the wants of the varied localities. A slight affair may answer for the sunny South, but for our climate we need thick walls and double windows. So with the house of the bees. If man needs protection from the blasts of winter, how much more should this little, tender creature be well sheltered, which, unprotected, could not stand the cold blast for two minutes. One point in a good hive, says a writer in the Maine Farmer, is to so construct it as to have the bees close to their honey. More bees die in stern winter by being remote from their stores than nearly all other causes put together. If bees are wintered in the cellar, almost any thickness of walls or any dimensions of hive will do good service; but when they are wintered on summer stands, it is necessary to have thick pine walls and nearly cubic hives.

Breeding Animals in Winter.

A thrifty, vigorous condition is an important item to be secured with all breeding animals in winter, and the feeding and care should be such as will secure this the most readily. It is never desirable to pamper or stimulate, or, on the other hand, is it good economy to allow them to run down. With both the parent and the offspring a healthy, vigorous condition will give the best results, and such a condition is really the most economical in the end. The shelter should be dry, and the feeding ration should be one calculated to secure a good development of bone and muscle rather than fat. At all times excessive fat should be avoided in brood animals, and for this reason too much corn is not desirable, yet, during the winter, more corn can be given to an advantage, yet it need not be the principal ration; oats, oil meal, bran, shipstuff and barley, as foods of this kind can be given with corn to help make up a variety. It is always best to give a sufficient variety to keep with a good appetite, taking care at the same time not to overfeed.

Whenever it is possible, an opportunity should be given for exercise, at the same time avoiding any breeders to exposure to storms. Water regularly, and do not allow the drinking of ice-cold water, and especially in any considerable quantity, as such a plan often so thoroughly chills the system as to produce injurious result.

The feeding, watering and general management would be such as is best calculated to make a thrifty, healthy condition, and really what will be best for one will not always answer with another, yet the judgment of the owner must largely determine the line of treatment to be followed, and, upon the treatment given will largely depend the vigor and health of the offspring. Where a considerable number of stock are kept it is nearly always best to have separate lots, where the breeding animals can be turned out for exercise, as this plan will largely lessen the risk of cars. The date when each animal is expected to come in should be recorded, so that at the proper time the necessary arrangements for their comfort can be provided. If an animal is worth breeding it is worth the care necessary to secure the best results, and this should always be given.

Chicago's Population.

There is probably no city of importance in the world that can show such rapid and wonderful growth as Chicago since its destruction by fire. To-day its population is about 1,200,000. Mr. Peter Van Schaack, one of the leading merchants of that city said in conversation, that a large number of his personal friends, as well as scores of representative men throughout the Northwest with whom he had conversed upon the subject, had found St. Jacobs Oil a pain-curing and healing remedy of the most extraordinary efficacy. It is the Great Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Backache, Bruises, Burns, Swellings etc.

(*A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.)

Cures Scrofula

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

INHERITED SCROFULA.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary Scrofula, which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and S.S.S. no symptoms of the disease remain. MRS. T. L. MATHERS, Matherville, Miss.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

To-day

Hood's Sarsaparilla stands at the head in the medicine world, admired in prosperity and cured in multitudes by thousands of would-be competitors. It has a larger sale than any other medicine. Such success could not be won without positive merit.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic

INGERSOLL ON MR. BLAINE.

The Great Cincinnati Speech and Origin of Plumed Knight.

Following are the concluding paragraphs of the famous "Plumed Knight" speech in which Col. Robert G. Ingersoll nominated Mr. Blaine in the Cincinnati convention of 1876:

Our country, crowned with the vast and marvelous achievements of its first century, asks for a man worthy of the past and prophetic of her future; asks for a man who has the audacity of genius (applause); asks for a man who is the grandest combination of heart, conscience and brain beneath the flag. (Applause.) Such a man is James G. Blaine. (Applause.) For the Republican hosts led by this intrepid man, there can be no such thing as defeat. (Applause.) This is a grand year—a year filled with the recollections of the Revolution—(applause)—filled with proud and tender memories of the sacred past, filled with the legends of liberty—a year in which the sons of freedom will drink from the fountains of patriotism (applause); a year in which the people call for a man who has preserved in Congress what our soldiers won upon the field (cheers); a year in which we call for the man who has torn from the throat of treason the tongue of slander—(applause)—a man that has snatched the mask of Democracy from the hideous face of rebellion—a man who, like an intellectual athlete, stood in the arena of debate, challenged all comers, and who up to the present moment is a total stranger to defeat. (Applause.) Like an armed warrior, like a plumed knight, James G. Blaine marched down the halls of the American Congress and threw his shining lance full and fair against the brazen forehead of every defamer of his country and maligner of its honor. For the Republican party to desert that gallant man now is as though an army should desert their general upon the field of battle. (Cheers.) James G. Blaine is now and has been for years the bearer of the sacred standard of the Republic. (Cheers.) I call it sacred because no human being can stand beneath its folds without becoming and without remaining free. (Cheers.)

Gentlemen of the convention, in the name of the great Republic, the only republic that ever existed upon the earth; in the name of all her defenders and all her supporters; in the name of all her soldiers living; in the name of all her soldiers that died upon the field of battle, and in the name of those that perished in the skeleton clutches of famine at Andersonville and Libby—(cheers)—whose sufferings he so eloquently remembers, I place in your hands for the next President of this country that prince of parliamentarians, that leader of leaders, James G. Blaine! (Loud and protracted cheers.)

Beware of Ointments That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Two Rapid Young Men.

He's lank, and lean, and coarse and green,
A gawky lad in his way;
He has no style, he's all the while
An irridescent jay;
Yet every lass who sees him pass
Smiles like a morn in May.
Because, you see, it heaps that he
Is owner of a sleigh.
—Indianapolis Journal.

At the first of the year
He ceased drinking beer
And abandoned the rout and the revel;
But for government, alack!
And again he is back
To the world, the flesh and the devil.
—New York Press.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Too Affectionate by Half.

Auntie—Oh, you naughty boy! What are you doing? Smoking! Why, you'll never grow!

Artful Nephew—That's just it, auntie. I don't want to grow. I want to keep the same size always, so that I can sit on your lap, an' love you!—London Punch.

A Great Danger.

Teacher—Now, Earnest, what is the meaning of "regeneration?"

Earnest (quickly)—To be born again.

Teacher—Would you like to be born again, Earnest?

Earnest—Not much! I might be born a girl!—Omaha Bee.

An Idaho Opal.

An opal which is said to have weighed 100 carats, was found near Caldwell, Idaho, one day last week, and was sold for $3,500.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Probably a Rare Coin.

W. D. O., Ashland, Ill., says: "I have a gold-colored coin, which is a little smaller and thinner than the quarter. One side bears the head of the Goddess of Liberty, surrounded by thirteen stars, while just beneath it is the date—1849. On the other side is a kneeling miner at work, while beside him are his pick and shovel. Above the miner is the word 'California,' and below him is the date, 1849. Two trees and, I presume, a miner's cradle, are also on this side. This coin or piece is rounded on the edges. Will you please tell me something about this piece through your valuable paper, and oblige an old reader?"

The coin described is probably one of those that were struck by California parties in 1849. If any of our readers know its history we would be glad to have the information for publication.

The Naval Academy.

E. S., Rockdale Mills, Pa., asks for information regarding the Naval Academy at Annapolis. This institution corresponds to the Military Academy at West Point. Soldiers are made at the latter, and naval officers at the former. Each Congressional district is allowed a cadet at the Naval Academy—one for the District of Columbia, and ten at large. These cadets are appointed by the President, but the appointment is made on recommendation of the member of Congress from each district. The course at the academy is six years in length, and candidates must not be under 15 or over 20 years of age. The pay of a naval cadet is $500 per year. The academy was founded in 1845, by Hon. George Bancroft, Polk's secretary of the Navy.

The Chinese Wall.

M. W., Sterling, Neb., asks: "How long is the Chinese Wall, and how many years were they building it?"

The great wall of China is, with its windings, 1,500 miles in length. It is the most gigantic work of defense ever erected by man. It was originally built as a bulwark against the Tartars. In some places it is a single rampart; in others, a solid foundation of granite, while the eastern section has a height of from 15 to 50 feet, and a breadth sufficient for six horsemen on the top. There are brick towers upon it, at intervals, about forty feet in height. The wall was built during the reign of China Wang, and was many years in process of construction.

Situation of Mail Agent.

B. M., Mountain Grove, Mo., asks us: "Who would one apply to for a situation as mail agent on a railway train?"

You must first pass an examination under the civil service rules, before you can secure a position in the mail service. Write to the secretary of the Civil Service commission, at Washington, D. C., for a blank, which, when properly filled out by you, will permit you to take the examination, in the city nearest you where such examinations are held. If you pass the examination your name is filed with the chief of the Railway Mail service, and when your turn comes you will be assigned to a route.

Standard Time.

H. M., Columbia City, Ind.: The system of standard time was not enacted by Congress, but was originated by the railroad companies for the purpose of obviating the difficulty, which formerly existed as to railroad time. Now the roads all run on the same time. You can ascertain the difference between standard and sun time by computing the difference in time between your location and the 75th meridian, at which the standard time at your place is fixed.

Weather in Kansas.

Mr. James T. Field, of Scio, Kansas, writes the Blade as follows, correcting an error in a news item regarding the weather in Kansas: "We are about fifty miles from the west line of the state, and up to date have had fine weather, and very little snow of any consequence, and at the present time the farmers are plowing the ground and sowing winter wheat, and are all as happy and contented as people in a new country usually are."

The Sun and the Earth.

W. K. B., Waldron, Ind., asks us why the sun appears to be nearer the earth in warm than in cold weather. The sun is farthest from the earth at the time of the beginning of the winter solstice, Dec. 21. It is nearest the earth at the beginning of the summer solstice, June 21. This answers your question.

Mr. Morton's Banking Interests.

D. J. C., Axtell, Neb.: Vice President Morton is not "a stockholder in one of the largest banks of England." He is one of the owners of a private bank in New York city, which has a branch house in London, merely for the convenience of Americans who are traveling, and who are temporary residents of that city.

Too Ambiguous.

B. C. P., Toledo, O., asks us to "describe the archæology of America at the time of its discovery by the Spaniards." If the question were less ambiguous we would be pleased to endeavor to answer it. What does this question mean by the "archæology of America at the time of the discovery?"

Woman Suffrage.

Mrs. E. P., Plain City, O., asks: "Is there any state where women are allowed to vote for United States officers the same as men do?"

Wyoming is the only state in the Union where women vote on the same terms as men.

The World's Fair Buildings.

H. B., Llinville, Iowa, asks: "What is to be done with the central buildings after the close of the exhibition?"

They are not "centennial" buildings. If you refer to the World's Fair structures at Chicago. At the close of the Exposition they will very likely be torn down.

Grover Cleveland's Child.

K. W. N., Knowlton, Iowa, asks: "How many children has Grover Cleveland? and what are their names?"

Grover Cleveland has one child, Ruth, not yet two years of age.

The Oldest Town.

R. L., Holbrook, Mich., asks which is the oldest town in the United States, St. Augustine or Santa Fe?

Santa Fe. It was settled in 1542 and St. Augustine in 1565.

Canadian Money.

C. F. K., Drake, Mo.: Canadian money is not a legal tender in the United States. You are not compelled to accept it. It goes for face value, however, in nearly all of the cities bordering on Canada.

Miscellaneous.

C. W., Cornwall, [illegible]: We do not know.

S. J., New Lisbon, O.: We do not know who wrote the line you quote.

W. H. E., Plymouth, Ind.: We cannot take time to write essays, etc., under any circumstances.

Y. M., Plymouth, Iowa: Members of the royal family of Great Britain are exempt from arrest.

J. A. M., Columbia, Cal.: Your question has been handed the editor of the Farmstead. Look in that department for reply.

M. R., write to any dealer in diamonds for information respecting the value of pearls. Enclose a stamp and describe your pearls to him.

J. L. N., Wilson, Kan.: In the Bureau of the Weekly Blade, of the issue of January 24, you will find in full the laws pertaining to homesteading.

J. H. P., Topeka, Kan.: The matter of the impeachment of the governor of Kansas, if it were to be done, is a subject with which the United States government has nothing to do. Any action looking to that end would be begun, if at all, in the state courts of Kansas.

O. W. C., Eagleville, Mo.: The original Cleopatra's Needle stands on the banks of the Thames river, in London. It was brought there from Alexandria. The name is a misnomer, as Cleopatra had nothing to do with its erection. The obelisk stood in Alexandria long before her day.

HIS SWEET CHRYSANTHEMUM.

He used to call her a rosebud fair,
But the compliment she received
With a rather weary and listless air,
And his heart was often grieved.
But now he is far from being glum,
For his praise is no longer slighted;
He called her a sweet chrysanthemum.
To-day, and she's just delighted.
—New York Press.

A Suppositious Case.

Powell—But for your birth you would be my equal.

Howell—Yes; if I had never been born I suppose I should be a nonentity, too.—Judge.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

MARVELOUS SKILL.

BOSTON'S FAMOUS SPECIALIST.

Southern People Who Have Been Cured by Him—Startling Cures of Supposed Incurable Cases.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Apparently the most needed inventions, and what we seem to be approaching from many recent

Talmage's Sermon.

BLESSINGS OF GOOD SOCIETY.

Christian Surroundings Build a Young Man Up, but Sinful Society Drags Down to Hell—A Sermon of Advice.

Rev. Dr. Talmage this week preached to a great audience in the Taberacle on "The Sunshine of Religion," the text chosen being, Proverbs iii. 17: "Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

You have heard of God's only begotten son. Have you heard of God's daughter? She was born in heaven. She came down over the hills of our world. She had queenly step. On her brow was celestial radiance. Her voice was music. Her name is Religion. My text introduces her. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

But what is religion? The fact is that theological study has had a different effect upon me from the effect sometimes produced. Every year I tear out another leaf from my theology until I have only three or four leaves left; in other words, a very brief and plain statement of Christian belief.

An aged Christian minister said: "When I was a young man I knew everything; when I got to be 35 years of age in my ministry I had only a hundred doctrines of religion; when I got to be 40 years of age I had only 50 doctrines of religion; when I got to be 60 years of age I had only ten doctrines of religion; and now I am dying at 75 years of age, and there is one thing I know, and that is, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." And so I have noticed in the study of God's word, and in my contemplation of the character of God and of the eternal world, that it is necessary for me to drop this part of my belief and that part of my belief as being nonessential, while I cling to the one great doctrine that man is a sinner, and Christ is his Almighty and Divine Saviour.

Now, I take these three or four leaves of my theology, and I find that in the first place, and dominant above all others, is the sunshine of religion. When I go into a room I have a passion for throwing open all the shutters. That is what I want to do this morning. We are apt to throw so much of the sepulchral into our religion, and to close the shutters, and to pull down the blinds, that it is only through here and there a crevice that the light streams. The religion of the Lord Jesus Christ is a religion of joy indescribable and unutterable. Wherever I can find a bell I mean to ring it.

If there are any in this house this morning who are disposed to hold on to their melancholy and gloom, let them now depart this service before the fairest and brightest and the most radiant being of all the universe comes in. God's Son has left our world, but God's daughter is here. Give her room! Hail! Princess of Heaven. Hail! daughter of the Lord God Almighty. Come in and make this house thy throne room.

In setting forth this idea, the dominant theory of religion is one of sunshine. I hardly know where to begin, for there are so many thoughts that rush upon my soul. A mother saw her little child seated on the floor in the sunshine, and with a spoon in her hand. She said: "My darling, what are you doing there?" "Oh," replied the child, "I'm getting a spoonful of this sunshine." Would God that to-day I might present you with a gleaming chalice of this glorious, everlasting, gospel sunshine!

First of all, I find a great deal of sunshine in Christian society.

I do not know of anything more doleful than the companionship of the mere fun-makers of world—the Thomas Hoods, the Charles Lambs, the Charles Matthews of the world—the men whose entire business it is to make sport. They make others laugh, but if you will examine their autobiography, you will find that down in their soul there was a great aching void. Laughter is no sign of happiness. The maniac laughs. The hyena laughs. The loon among the Adirondacks laughs. The drunkard dashing his decanter against the wall laughs.

There is a terrible reaction from all sinful amusement and sinful merriment. Such men are cross the next day. They snap at you on exchange, or they pass you, not recognizing you. Long ago I quit merry-making and sought for the reason it was so dull, so inane, and so stupid. My nature is voracious of joy. I must have it.

I always walk on the sunny side of the street and for that reason I have crossed over into Christian society. In their mode of repartee I like their style of amusement better. They live longer. Christian people, I sometimes notice, live on when by all natural law they ought to have died. I have known persons who have continued their existence when the doctor said they ought to have been dead ten years. Every day of their existence was a defiance of the laws of anatomy and physiology; but they have this supernatural vivacity of the gospel in their soul, and that kept them alive. Put ten or twelve Christian people in a room for Christian conversation, and you will from 8 to 10 o'clock hear more resounding glee, see more bright strokes of soul and mind, more thought and profound satisfaction, than in any merely worldly party. Now, when I say a "worldly party," I mean that to which you are invited because, under all the circumstances of the case it is the best for you to be invited, and to which you go because, under all the circumstances of the case it is better that you go; and, leaving the shawls on the second floor, you go to the parlor to find the salutation of the host and the hostess, and then move around, spending the whole evening in the discussion of the weather, and in apology for treading on long trails, and in effort to keep the corners of the mouth up to the sign of pleasure, and going around with an idiotic he-he about nothing until the collation is served, and then, after the collation is served, going back again into the parlor to resume the weather, and then at the close going at a very late hour to the host and hostess and assuring them that you have had a most delightful evening, and then passing down off the front steps, the slam of the door the only satisfaction of the evening.

Oh, young man! come from the country to spend your days in city life, where are you going to spend your evenings? Let me tell you, while there are many places of innocent worthy amusement, it is most wise for you to throw your body, mind and soul into Christian society. Come to me at the close of five years and tell me what has been the result of this advice. Bring with you the young man who refused to take the advice, and who went into sinful amusement. He will come dissipated, shabby in apparel, indisposed to look anyone in the eyes, moral character 85 per cent off. You will come with principle settled, countenance frank, habits good, soul saved, and all the inhabitants of heaven, from the lowest angel up to the archangel and clear past him to the Lord God Almighty, your coadjutors.

Again: I find a great deal of religious sunshine in Christian and divine explanation. To a great many people life is an inexplicable tangle. Things turn out differently from what was supposed. There is a useless woman in perfect health. There is an industrious and consecrated woman, a complete invalid. Explain that. There is a bad man with $30,000 of income. There is a good man with $800 of income. Why is that? There is a foe of society who lives on, doing all the damage he can, to 75 years of age; and here is a Christian father, faithful in every department of life, at 35 years of age taken away by death, his family left helpless. Explain that. Oh! there is no sentence that oftener drops from your lips than this: "I can not understand it."

Well, now religion comes in just at that point with its illumination and its explanation. There is a business man who has lost his entire fortune. The week before he lost his fortune there were twenty carriages that stopped at the door of his mansion. The week after he lost his fortune all the carriages you could count on one finger. The week before financial trouble began people all took off their hats to him as he passed down the street. The week his financial prospects were under discussion scarcely one touched their hats without anywise bending the rim. The week that he was pronounced insolvent people just jolted their heads as they passed, slightly tipping their hats at all; and the week the sheriff sold him out all his friends were looking in the store windows as they went down past him.

Now, while the world goes away from a man when he is in financial distress, the religion of Christ comes to him and says: "You are sick, and your sickness is to be moral purification; you are bereaved; God wanted in some way to take your family to heaven, and that must begin somewhere, and so he took the one that was most beautiful and was most ready to go." I do not say that religion explains everything in this life, but I do say that it lets down certain principles which are grandly consolatory. You know business men often telegraph in cipher. The merchant in San Francisco telegraphs to the merchant in New York, the main information in cipher which no other man in that line of business can understand; but the merchant in San Francisco has the key to the cipher, and the merchant in New York has the key to the cipher, and on that information transmitted there are enterprises involving hundreds of thousands of dollars. Now the providences of life sometimes seem to be a useless figure, a mysterious cipher; but God has a key to that cipher, and the Christian a key to that cipher, and though he may hardly be able to spell out the meaning, he gets enough of the meaning to understand that it is for the best. Now is there not sunshine in that? Is there not pleasure in that? Far beyond laughter, it is nearer the fountain of tears than boisterous demonstration. Have you never cried for joy? There are tears which are eternal rapture in distillation.

There are hundreds of people in this house who are walking all the way in the sublime satisfaction that all is for the best, all things working together for good for their soul. How a man can get along through this life without the explanation is to me a mystery. What! Is that child gone forever? Are you never to get it back? Is your property gone forever? Is your soul to be bruised and to be tried forever? Have you no explanation, no Christian explanation, and even no human one? But when you have the religion of Jesus Christ in your soul, it explains everything so far as it is best for you to understand. You look off in life, and your soul is full of thanksgiving to God that you are so much better off than you might be. A man passed down the street without any shoes, and said: "I have no shoes, and I feel a hardship that I have no shoes? Other people have shoes; no shoes, no shoes," until he saw a man who had no feet. Then he learned a lesson. You ought to thank God for what he does, instead of grumbling for what he does not. God arranges all the weather in this world—the spiritual weather, the moral weather, as well as the natural weather. What kind of weather will it be to-day?" said some one to a farmer. The farmer replied: "It will be such weather as I like." "What do you mean by that?" asked the other. "Well," said the farmer, "I will be such weather as pleases the Lord, and what pleases the Lord pleases me."

Oh! the sunshine! the sunshine of Christian explanation. Here is some one bending over the grave of her child. What is going to be the consolation? The flowers you strew upon the tomb? Oh, no! The services you read at the grave? Oh, no! The chief consolation on that grave is what falls from the throne of God. Sunshine, glorious sunshine. Resurrection sunshine.

Again: I find a great deal of the sunshine of this Bible and of our religion in the climacteric joys that are to come. A man who gets up and goes out from a concert right after the opening voluntary has been played, and before the prima donna sings, or before the orchestra begins has a better idea of that concert than the man has who supposes that the chief joys of religion are in this world. We here have only the first note of the eternal orchestra. We shall in that world have the joy of discovery. We will in five minutes catch up with the astronomers, the geologists, the scientists, the philosophers of all ages who so far surpassed us in this world. We can afford to adjourn astronomy and geology and many of the sciences to the next world, because we shall there have better apparatus and better opportunity. I must study these sciences so far as to help me in my work; but beyond that I must give myself to the spiritual culture and saving the souls of others, knowing that in one flash of eternity we will catch it all. Oh! what an observatory in which to study astronomy heaven will be—not by power of telescope, but by supernatural vision: and if there be something doubtful ten million miles away, by one stroke of the wing you are there, by another stroke of the wing you are back again, and all in less time than I tell you, catching it all in one flash of eternity.

What is the use of postponing our heaven any longer? Let it begin now; and whosoever hath a harp, let her thrum it; and whosoever hath a trumpet, let him blow it; and whosoever hath an organ, let him give us a full diapason. They crowd down the air, spirits blessed, moving in exultant strife if triumph. Their chariot wheels whirl in the Sabbath sunlight. They come. Hail! armies of God! Hail! until we are ready to join the battalion of pleasures that never die.

O, my friends! it would take a sermon as long as eternity to tell the joys that are coming to us. I just set open the sunshiny door. Come in, all ye disciples of the world who have found the world a mockery. Come in, all ye disciples of the dance, and see the bounding feet of this heavenly gladness. Come in, all ye disciples of worldly amusement, and see the stage where kings are the actors, and burning worlds the footlights, and thrones the spectacular. Arise ye dead in sin, for this is the morning of resurrection. The joys of heaven submerge our soul. I pull out the trumpet stop. In the presence there is a fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore.

Blessed are the saints beloved of God. Washed are their robes in Jesus's blood; Brighter than angels, lo! they shine, Their glories splendid and sublime.

My soul anticipates the day
Would stretch her wing and soar away;
To aid the song, the palm to bear,
And bow, the chief of sinners, there.

Oh the sunshine, the glorious sunshine, the everlasting sunshine!

Balfe.

Balfe, the composer, who is a pauper, and is obliged to enter a London refuge, is being aided by private subscriptions. His father left him a good estate. His sister Victorie died the wife of a Spanish grandee, Duke de Frias. It is a mystery how the son became a pauper and was deserted by his friends.—Philadelphia Press.

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MENTION THIS PAPER.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Husband and Wife Reunited.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 26.—After a separation of 25 years, during which time each thought the other dead, Geo. W. Davenport and his wife have become reunited in this city, through a letter from Pension Commissioner Raum. The story is a peculiar one, and smacks of the romantic. Davenport and his wife were married in this city on June 19, 1868, by the Rev. Lawrance Bax, but a year and a half later the husband departed for the West to seek a fortune.

It seems that shortly after Davenport's departure he received a letter from a friend conveying the news of his wife's death, some time before, and stating that the body had been buried by relatives. The husband did not, of course doubt the authenticity of his friend's announcement, and as he had no near relatives in this city he never returned. Mrs. Davenport, failing to hear from her husband, sought high and low for several years, and then sorrowfully arrived at the conclusion that he was no longer in the land of the living.

The missing man is a veteran of the civil war. He enlisted in Company C of the 18th Missouri. At Shiloh he was badly wounded. After leaving the city he went to Texas. At Fort Worth he served as a deputy marshal for four years. He was a deputy sheriff of Tarrant county for two years, and served on the police force of Fort Worth for three years. During all this time he was receiving a soldier's pension from the government, and to this is due the discovery of the fact that his wife was still living. In 1889 Mrs. Davenport was persuaded by friends to apply for a widow's pension. When the application was placed on file the pension commissioner discovered that the man she represented as her deceased husband was still alive and drawing a pension. After a lengthy investigation the commissioner communicated his discovery to the supposed widow.

Mrs. Davenport was overjoyed, and made an effort to communicate with her husband. He had in the meantime left the Lone Star state and had taken up a claim in Oklahoma territory, but Commissioner Raum finally succeeded in reaching him by letter. Immediately upon receipt of the good news Mr. Davenport sold his claim and returned to Louisville, where he was met by his overjoyed wife.

Take Your Medicine.

Editor Camp Fire:—Boys, a few weeks ago you read in The Blade who had the honor of firing treason's first gun on Sumter. In last week's Blade you found tht Nashville American's defamation of one of the greatest heroes of the war, and that after he had passed to his last muster. Taking the Nashville editor at his word, that there are different zones in the lower regions, we would like to have him locate Captain Wirz and all those connected with Andersonville, Castle Thunder and Libby prisons. Boys, stand up and take your medicine. You wrote your own prescription last fall, so do not make faces if you should live to hear treason's second shot. You who voted for the incoming administration helped to put new life into the very cause you risked your very lives to put down a few years ago. Have the times become too tame for you? Do you want your sons to be soldiers like daddy was? If so, make it public, and do not vote secretly for it.—B. J. M., Co. K, 12th Pa. Cav.

As to Pensions.

Editor Camp Fire:—I see in The Blade that Representative Anthony, of Texas, has a bill before Congress to make the pension law of June 27, 1890, null and void. That law includes the patriots who held back more than 20 years after the war was over before they put in a claim. Now, my point is, that according to this bill we who applied last will be stopped first; in fact nothing is said about disturbing any others. I lived before I received the little pittance for which I am thankful to the government, but if necessary I can get along without it. We are all looking for a change, some for the better, others for the worse. My opinion is that while those who will get offices will be benefited there will not be much in Cleveland's administration for the soldiers. We tried him four years and know what he did for us and for our brave comrades.—J. C. V., Mill Hall, Penn.

Ohio's Major Generals.

According to the Dayton Journal eleven of the brevet major generals of Ohio promoted from subordinate positions are living. The survivors are: Robert S. Granger ("Bob"), of Zanesville, a graduate from West Point, and related to the Shermans; Benjamin F. Forse, now governor of the Ohio Soldiers' Home at Sandusky; Willard Warner, of Alabama; Augustus V. Kautz, a West Pointer; Charles C. Walcutt, of Columbus; Warren Keifer, of Springfield; Eli Long, of Erie, Pennsylvania; Ben B. Runkle, of Urbana; and Charles Griffin, a graduate of the National Military Academy, who, we think, is in the list of the honored dead, but are not certain. Rosecrans, Buell, Stanley, Cox, Wager Swayne, A. D. McCook, and M. D. Leggett, of Cleveland, are the only full major generals in a list of twenty who are living.

Breastworks Behind.

Editor Camp Fire:—I write hoping it may fall under the eye of some of the old 5th Tennessee cavalry. Halt, company of past events, until we call the roll! The time is on a morning in the early past of January, 1863, just after the battle of Stone River. In my imagination I see those boys as they stood shivering in the chill winter wind answering "here" as their names are called. Only 26 are reported. During the battle we were on the right wing of our army and were compelled to stand a charge of rebels which was so fierce as to cause us to fall back. One of the last men to leave took a rebel up behind him on his horse. The captain said: "Hello, John, are you scared?" "I reckon not," said John, "but you see I made breastworks behind of this fellow and feel better."—J. K. H., Co. F. 5th Tenn. Cav.

The Lion and the Donkey.

Editor Camp Fire:—I see you published the editorial notice in the Nashville American on the death of Gen. Butler. It was hoped that the venom of the South had begun to allay a little. The heart of the Southerner is sufficient for anything; if the people had any doubt they could call to mind the poisoning wells and musket balls, and the starving of human patriots in Andersonville and Libby prisons. Still we had hoped that a man with brains enough to edit a paper would have more decency than to speak so cowardly of the dead. Once upon a time a donkey kicked a lion, but the lion was dead. Now that Gen. Butler is dead the donkey can stand upon its hind legs and kick, for no other reason than Butler was loyal to his country. It is gratifying to know that nearly all the people are ashamed of the donkey's kick.—H. M. S.

The Two Parties and the Soldiers.

B. C. M., Verdetta, Mo., wants the position of the two great parties on the soldier question since 1864. In the national convention of 1864 the Democrats made this declaration: "We hereby declare the war of the rebellion to be a failure, and demand the immediate cessation of hostilities." The Republican party declared in favor of prosecuting the war. Since that time each party has pursued the course outlined in the national convention of that year. Cleveland's treatment of pensioners was in line with the Democratic party in 1864.

Another Good Record.

Editor Camp Fire:—Comrades R. B. M. and W. B. have good records. Here is mine: I enlisted April 22, 1861, and was mustered out June 26, 1864; reenlisted January 14, 1865, in the First Army corps, and was mustered out January 13, 1866. I was in the battle of Green Briar, Shiloh, Corinth, Chickamauga, Stone River and Mission Ridge. I have no marks against me on the rolls and no hospital record, except while laid up with a wound received at Mission Ridge—E. S. W., 15th Ind. Infi.

Remarkable Coincidence.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have seen several times in The Blade where there were five or six men in the same company of the same name, and relatives. But I have a case which beats anything yet reported. In Co. K, 2d Arkansas cavalry, there were thirteen men named Nicholas, and all relatives. All except one, who deserted, were mustered out with the regiment. In this same company were thirteen pairs of soldiers of the same name; the captain and lieutenant had the same name, and the whole company was from the same neighborhood.—W. W. M., Monday, Mo.

A Voice from Tennessee.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have been a regular reader of the good old Blade for fourteen years. I drop a splinter to find if all my comrades of the 5th Tennessee cavalry are dead. Do they remember the time the bushwhackers took two of our picket posts at Sparta, Tennessee, and murdered them? I would like to hear from some of the old 5th boys through The Blade.—H. H. C., Co. G, 5th Tenn. Cav.

Who Chased Bushwhackers?

Editor Camp Fire:—This is my first chip for the Camp Fire. I have seen many letters from soldiers, but none from the boys in blue who chased the bushwhackers in East Tennessee in 1863-4. Wake up, boys, and write to the editor of the Camp Fire.—N. M., Co. E, 10th Mich Cav.

Long Service.

Editor Camp Fire:—I think I can go Comrade J. S. K. a couple better. I was mustered into service on the 30th of July, 1861, and was mustered out on the 26th of January, 1866, four years and a half, lacking four days.—M. V., Co. E, 26th Ind. Inft.

FOR BILIOUSNESS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. W. B. GILLIES, Winnipeg, Manitoba, says: "I have used it in a typical case of indigestion with biliousness, and found it to be, without exception, the best thing I ever used in such cases."

LONG-LIVED MEN.

Presidents of the United States Seem to Have Found It Healthy.

The following table giving their ages at the date of their death, of those who have served as President of the United States, shows that they have been long-lived men. The youngest to die was Garfield, who was assassinated at the age of 51, and Lincoln at 56:

George Washington,	67.
John Adams,	91.
Thomas Jefferson,	83.
James Madison,	85.
James Monroe,	73.
John Quincy Adams,	81.
Andrew Jackson,	78.
Martin Van Buren,	80.
William Henry Harrison,	63.
John Tyler,	72.
James K. Polk,	54.
Zachary Taylor,	66.
Millard Fillmore,	74.
Franklin Pierce,	65.
James Buchanan,	77.
Abraham Lincoln,	56.
Andrew Johnson,	67.
Ulysses S. Grant,	63.
Rutherford B. Hayes,	71.
James A. Garfield,	51.
Chester A. Arthur,	56.

Grover Cleveland is living at the age of 56 and Benjamin Harrison at 59. William Henry Harrison, Zachary Taylor, Abraham Lincoln and James A. Garfield died while in office.

John Adams lived 26 years after leaving the office, Martin Van Buren 22 years, and John Quincy Adams 20 years.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gaus, Marshall, Mich.

RONDEAU.

"Be kind to her, be kind," they said,
When from their clinging arms I fled
My bride in tears and smiles away
And youth and age at parting lay
Their hands in blessing on her head.

The old elms with their wealth of May,
Tall, grim and nodding, seemed to say,
With patriarchal arms outspread,
"Be kind to her."

A score of years has overspred
Since you and I, dear wife, were wed;
A changing score of spring and gray,
But love is whispering to-day
Along the paths we yet shall tread,
"Be kind to her."
—Brandon Banner.

The Tea-Ball Spoon.

"Here is a new idea fresh from London," said a lady, showing some pretty Christmas gifts and holding up a curiously constructed teaspoon. The bowl was perforated and had a netted wire lid, which fastened over it with a catch. The space inclosed held just one very full teaspoon of tea, which makes a good cup of tea with a minimum of trouble. It is a capital convenience for traveling.

In Desperation.

"No, I can not marry you, and you pester me by continually asking me. Why don't you ask somebody who will have you?"

"Bless your heart, I've asked every other woman that I know and have been refused. It was only when I was driven to desperation that I came to you."—New York Press.

Dissipation.

A million little diamonds
Were twinkling on the trees,
And all the little maidens said,
"A jewel, if you please!"
But while they held their hands outstretched
To catch the diamonds gay,
A million little sunbeams came
And stole them all away.
—Brandon Banner.

Probably Succeed.

Tommie—Did you put anything in your grandfather's stocking, John?

Johnnie—Yes; a tack.

Tommie—Oh, why did you do that?

Johnnie—I wanted to make my presents felt.—Truth.

The Small Toe Must Go.

Physicians have at last decided that the small toe of the human foot must go—that civilization tends gradually to crowd it out of existence, and to depend more than ever for locomotion on the big toe.

Casual.

She—"I'd just as lieve darn your stockings for you."

He—"I'd just as lieve pay your bills."

So they were married.—Truth.

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oil is the kind used in the production of Scott's Emulsion — Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda are added for their vital effect upon nerve and brain. No mystery surrounds this formula—the only mystery is how quickly it builds up flesh and brings back strength to the weak of all ages.

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will check Consumption and is indispensable in *all* wasting diseases.

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The false reflection on VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *is thus effectually repelled, and the very authority cited to injure it, is thereby prompted to give it a very handsome testimonial.* B

The Sunday School.

LESSON VII., SUNDAY, FEB. 12, 1893.
Nehemiah's Prayer.

Golden text: Lord, be thou my helper.—Ps. 30:10.

LESSON TEXT.
(Neh. 1:1-11.)

1. The words of Nehemiah the son of Hachaliah. And it came to pass in the month Chisleu, in the twentieth year, as I was in Shushan the palace,

2. That Hanani, one of my brethren, came, he and certain men of Judah; and I asked them concerning the Jews that had escaped, which were left of the captivity, and concerning Jerusalem.

3. And they said unto me, The remnant that are left of the captivity there in the province are in great affliction and reproach: the wall of Jerusalem also is broken down, and the gates thereof are burned with fire.

4. And it came to pass when I heard these words, that I sat down and wept, and mourned certain days, and fasted, and prayed before the God of heaven,

5. And said, I beseech thee, O Lord God of heaven, the great and terrible God, that keepeth covenant and mercy for them that love him and observe his commandments:

6. Let thine ear now be attentive, and thine eyes open, that thou mayest hear the prayer of thy servant, which I pray before thee now, day and night, for the children of Israel thy servants, and confess the sins of the children of Israel, which we have sinned against thee: both I and my father's house have sinned.

7. We have dealt very corruptly against thee, and have not kept the commandments, nor the statutes, nor the judgments, which thou commandedst thy servant Moses.

8. Remember, I beseech thee, the word that thou commandedst thy servant Moses, saying, If ye transgress, I will scatter you abroad among the nations:

9. But if ye turn unto me, and keep my commandments, and do them; though there were of you cast out unto the uttermost part of the heaven, yet will I gather them from thence, and will bring them unto the place that I have chosen to set my name there.

10. Now these are thy servants and thy people, whom thou hast redeemed by thy great power, and by thy strong hand.

11. O Lord, I beseech thee, let now thine ear be attentive to the prayer of thy servant, and to the prayer of thy servants, who desire to fear thy name: and prosper, I pray thee, thy servant this day, and grant him mercy in the sight of this man. For I was the king's cupbearer.

Illustrative Applications.

I was in Shushan the palace (v. 1). A palace gives a man great opportunities of doing good, but in does not necessarily increase his desire of doing good. Indeed, many a man who is active and zealous in well-doing in lower sphere would grow sluggish and self-satisfied in a higher one. God knows where he wants his children to serve him; he locates them accordingly. If they are as ready to do his bidding as he is to employ them in his service, they can be useful anywhere. One thing, however, is very sure; if we are not improving our opportunities where we are, an increase of our opportunities would be but an enlargement of our worthlessness.

One of my brethren came, he and certain men out of Judah; and I asked them concerning the Jews that had escaped, and concerning Jerusalem (v. 2). A true man will never forget his old neighbors and his old home, through any lifting up of himself above his former social standing. They of that home would have to be ashamed of him, if he felt ashamed of them. In fact, the higher a man rises in true manhood, the higher and broader is his loving regard for those who helped him in his start in life, and who were the companions and fellows of his earlier years. And he who is forgetful of the home of his childhood is unworthy of the home of his manhood.

When I heard these words I sat down and wept (v. 4). It is one thing to hear a story of the trials and sorrows of others; it is another thing to respond to that story with our loving sympathy. If our hearts as well as our ears are reached by a tale of distress, we cannot but weep with those who weep—as we make their sufferings our own. Tenderness of heart is not the ultimate test of sympathy, but it is an essential prerequisite to it. We may weep with others, and do nothing more for them; but if we are not even moved to feel with them, we are not likely to do much for them.

And I fasted and prayed before the God of heaven. Very often the only way in which we can help those who are in trouble is by asking God to help them. Our nearest way to their relief is upward from our hearts to the throne of grace, and then down from thence to their hearts. In such a case, our failure to turn to God in their behalf is a failure to do the most that we can for their relief. In any case, if we would do what we can for others, we have need of God's assistance; and in order to secure that, it is our duty to ask for it.

Hearken unto the prayer of thy servant, which I pray, while I confess the sins of the children of Israel, which we have sinned against thee: yea, I and my father's house have sinned (v. 6). It is not commonly our duty to confess other people's sins. But when we are praying for them as sinners, and are saying that their sin is our sin, it is proper for us to confess that they and we are sinners, or, rather, that we and they are sinners (v. 7). But for however it is about other occasions, when we come to confessing sin, we have a right and a duty to put ourselves first. "Yea, I and my father's house (not my father's house and I, but I and these others) have sinned."

Remember, I beseech thee, the word that thou commandest thy servant Moses (v. 8). God has promised to remember some things, and to forget others. We have a right to remind him accordingly. He has promised to remember his word of grace, and to forget the sins of those who trustfully seek his forgiveness. It would be well if we not only called upon God to remember and to forget in this way, but also imitated his holy example—by remembering his assurances of pardon, and forgetting our forgiven sins.

Now these are thy servants and thy people, whom thou hast redeemed (v. 10). These are the very same people who have sinned, they and their fathers, and who have dealt very corruptly against God; and they are God's servants whom he has redeemed. And it is in just this way that God loves to have his children come to him,—confessing their sins, and assuring him that they know, as he knows, that he has redeemed them. No one can go to God in confidence with a claim of purity and holiness. The greatest sinner can turn to God in unwavering trust, as one who is redeemed because of his needing redemption.

Prosper, I pray thee, thy servant this day, and grant him mercy in the sight of this man (v. 11). Prayer, to be of practical value, needs to go into particulars. If we want God's help, we ought to tell him just when and where we feel our need of it. Especially if we are to try and reach any one else, it is important that we ask God to make our endeavors effective with that person. This is true for the Sunday school teacher, for the parent, for the personal friend, for the man of business, for any human fellow. If we prayed more earnestly and trustfully for a blessing on our dealings with others, we should have less trouble and more success in our interviews with others. At all events, our hope in that direction must rest on God's intervention.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

Philosophy.

We must sup of the sorrow within life's cup.
Be patient 'neath fortune's frown;
But let us live that, when we are up,
We'll forget we have ever been down.
—Judge.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

FEBRUARY EXPIRATIONS.

We had intended to withdraw our per of "Nasby in Exile" and the two Columbus pictures with the Weekly Blade, at the end of January; but the demand for both premiums is now double what it was two months ago. Hence, we have been compelled to print the FOURTH edition of 5,000 copies of "Nasby in Exile," for the use of our subscribers in February.

Therefore, for the month of February we will give the Weekly Blade one year and mail, postpaid, a copy of "Nasby in Exile," for ONE DOLLAR.

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Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

SOUVENIR COINS.

We reprint the offer, on another page, of the World's Fair souvenir coins with The Weekly Blade. We do this because we have so many inquiries for the coins, and are still able to furnish them. We send them for exactly what they cost us, plus postage, registry, etc. Write to us at once if you want one. This is probably the last week the offer will be printed in full.

TWO NEW PICTURES.

Those of The Blade's readers who are picture-lovers should not fail to note that we have added two more beautiful works of art to our list—"The Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca," and "Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee." Size of each, 21x28, on fine plate paper. See "Publishers' Column" on 5th page.

WADE HAMPTON AND HAYES.

General Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, was a Confederate general of great bravery, but he is as honorable as he was brave. While Northern Democratic editors and leaders are trying to dishonor the memory of Gen. Hayes by insinuations that he fraudulently [illegible] the office of President, General Wade Hampton thus freely and contisely expresses his opinion of the dead ex-President, and holds that Mr. Hayes was honestly elected President, and that it was his duty to accept the place. Gen. Hampton says:

In several papers of the state references are made to Mr. Hayes as the "fraudulent President" and as having committed a grave crime. Why should he be denounced for committing a crime? The Democrats proposed the tribunal to which the question of the Presidency was to be referred, and they did this supposing that a majority of the board appointed would decide in their favor. The Republicans, by the sharp practice with which they are familiar, defeated this expectation, and the board appointed to adjudicate this vexed question decided that Mr. Hayes was elected President. He had nothing to do with this determination, and there was no option left to him by a tribunal accepted by the Democrats. Had he refused to accept the office of President, what would have been the result? The Vice-President of the Republican party would have been inaugurated, and we of the South would have fared badly. Under no possible contingency would Tilden have been made President, and it was owing to his own cowardice that this was made impossible. I hold Mr. Hayes blameless in this whole transaction, and we of South Carolina owe him a debt which we cannot repay, for but for his consciousness we should never have regained control of the state. To him we owe in great part the redemption of South Carolina, and he was to us the best friend the state ever knew. Knowing what he did for our people and knowing how much he did for us, I feel that I am only discharging a debt of gratitude when I pay my homage to the dead President.

Gen. Hampton's manliness is commended to the whining, two-penny Democratic politicians of the North.

There is much interest excited in Great Britain and also in South Africa, over the Presidential election in Transvaal. This is for the reason that if President Kruger is re-elected a revolution is certain to result, which will call for the intervention of the British government, and lead probably to another of those costly South African wars. The Uitlanders or non-Boers in the Transvaal outnumber the Dutch by four to one, but are taxed $40 for every $5 that a Boer has to pay. Naturally the younger class of new and foreign settlers are chafing at this state of things, and are determined to resort to force in order to obtain a more equitable adjustment of the fiscal burdens. If Gen. Joubert becomes President there is some chance of a peaceable solution of the matter, as he is of a conciliatory disposition and disposed to temporize. President Kruger represents, however, the old Boer element, and is averse to any concession to the Uitlanders, hence his election is likely to result in civil war.

It is a matter of regret that President Cleveland has not seen fit to call Hon. Frank H. Hurd, of this city, to accept a Cabinet portfolio. In spite of idle rumors, he has not made any intimation to Mr. Hurd that he would be glad to have him as one of his official family.

RUM AND DEMOCRACY.

Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular, published in New York city, in one of its issues since the Presidential election, discussed the importance of the result of the political contest to the Rum power—that is, to what it calls "the wine and spirit trade." It said:

It was a phenomenal indorsement of a party that, in its national character at any rate has never feared to speak for personal liberty and to denounce all sumptuary legislation. The Republican party is not to be depended on. For many years it has catered strongly to the prohibition element, and many of its leaders are open in their denunciation of the wine and spirit business. To the Republican party we owe the prohibitory laws of Maine, Vermont, Iowa, Kansas and the Dakotas. To the Democratic party we owe the defeat of prohibition in Michigan, Texas, Tennessee, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island. In Grover Cleveland this country will have a President who is not only opposed to force bills and McKinley bills, but to any attempts that extremists might make to compel the people of this country to eat or drink according to formulae that a few wise (?) men might lay down. In a word, the verdict of the people is favorable to our trade.

That is to say, the liquor men, encouraged by the anti-sumptuary resolution in the Democratic national platform, threw their voting strength with the Democratic party. They did not organize a separate party, and pronounce ostracism on every one who did not join it. These people generally are pretty shrewd business men, and they had too much common sense to resort to such silly tactics. They "stood in" with the Democrats, and as success crowned the efforts of that party, they are in a position to ask substantial aid from the Democracy in repayment of the aid rendered at the polls.

But we did not start out to discuss the comparative political sagacity of the liquor men and the political prohibitionists. We wish to call the attention of all fair-minded men to the incorrect view of the aims of prohibition, as set forth by Bonfort's Circular, in the extract quoted above. No prohibitionist attempts to compel any one to eat or drink according to any formula. Nor have they any ulterior designs upon the "personal liberty" of any man. Perhaps, however, their views on what is meant by by "personal liberty" may not agree with those of the liquor-dealing fraternity.

A man has no right to make a business of catering to the vices of his fellow-man. If a weak, foolish man desires to injure himself, his friends and the community by entering on the drunkard's career, the prohibitory law says to the saloon keeper, "You shall not sell this man the stuff which will ruin him." There is no more reason why a man should be allowed to make money by selling liquor than there is that he should be allowed to make it by catering to any other vice of humanity. If the Democratic party is willing to put itself in the position of favoring such an exception, and championing the liquor traffic, we have no objections to make. It will simply hasten the day of its downfall, for nothing is more certain than that the steady growth of prohibition sentiment in the country must eventually

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE KANSAS SITUATION.

The Senatorial contest in the Kansas legislature has reached its crisis by the alleged election of Judge John Martin, of Topeka, as United States Senator. Judge Martin is a Democrat, and his election (?) was through a fusion of the Populists and the Democrats. It is an interesting question whether the election is legal. Apparently it will require the proverbial sagacity of a Philadelphia lawyer to decide the point. As we understand it, the Populists have 81 votes on joint ballot, of members who received certificates of election; the Republicans have 79, and the Democrats 5. It requires 83 to elect. The Populist House, an illegal body because composed of a minority of the total number of Representatives, went through the form of unseating seven Republican members, and seating their Populist opponents, who were defeated at the polls. The Populists, with these seven illegally seated members, went into session with the Senate (which has a Populist majority) and, with the aid of three Democrats, went through the form of electing Martin.

Whether Martin will be allowed to take his seat in the Senate depends upon the action of that body itself, as it has the authority, under the constitution, to pass upon the election, return and qualifications of its own members. But Senator Perkins, the present incumbent, was appointed by the governor of the state on Senator Plumb's death, and of course he holds his seat only till his successor is elected and qualified. Hence Judge Martin will be expected to go to Washington at once and present his credentials. The Senate, as at present constituted, will have to pass upon his election. Ordinarily it might be assumed that he would be denied the seat because of the illegality of the Populist House; but since Cal. Brice was seated in defiance of a constitutional requirement, we are prepared for almost anything on the part of the United States Senate.

The choice of Martin by the Populists simply proves that they are merely an annex to the Democratic party. It has angered the leaders of the extreme type, and has probably seriously injured the Populist party in Kansas. However, the party contains within itself the germs of its own dissolution, as the main things which it demands will not be accomplished; and if they were, the result would be so disastrous as to destroy the party utterly.

The South don't like John G. Carlisle because he can take the "iron-clad" oath. When Mr. Carlisle takes the oath of office on March 4 next, he wil subscribe to the iron clad version, and the man whom Southern politicians want in the Cabinet must be eligible, they say, to take only the modified oath, which testifies that he was attached in some way to the Confederacy. Mr. Carlisle might long ago have been a Presidential candidate, his friends say, if he had lived further South than Kentucky, with nothing wider than the Ohio river separating him from a Northern state. Mr. Carlisle is very acceptable to the Southern men as a Cabinet officer, btu they want another who comes from far south of Mason and Dixon's line.

From the official financial statement of the Dominion government, as published in the Ottawa Press, it appears that the total expenditure in 1892 was $42,372,348, while the total revenue was only $36,921,871, an excess of expenditures over receipts of $5,450,477. The gross debt on June 30 last was $295,333,000, and the net debt $241,131,434. The net increase in the debt for the year was $3,322,403. This is a very unfavorable showing. The immense subsidies given by the Conservative government to the Canadian Pacific railroad and to steamship lines have burdened the people with enormous taxes. No wonder Canada wishes a change in her governmental conditions.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

James G. Blaine is dead. Though this event has long been expected, the announcement sends a wave of sorrow over the nation. It loses one of its greatest statesmen, and the very greatest who has risen to fame since the war era. An American of the Americans, his every thought was for the advancement and prosperity of his native land; and he faltered not though his political foes derided his efforts as "jingoism," and characterized his patriotism as self-seeking. These are the dark spots that are the concomitants of eminence. There can be no sunshine without corresponding shadow.

Grand historic characters like James G. Blaine, can never be judged correctly by the generation to which they belong. Great statesmen share this disadvantage with great generals. A generation at least must elapse before they are far enough away to enable a dispassionate judgment to be passed upon their careers. Those old enough to have been upon the stage of active life when Abraham Lincoln was President well remember that a moiety of the people looked upn him as a red-handed tyrant. They can recall such epithets as "the butcher Lincoln," "the usurper," "the baboon in the White House," and a thousand others equally venomous, dictated by partisan spirit and political hatred. Nearly twenty-eight years have gone by since his murder, and now the nation sees in him the far-sighted statesman, the man greater than his time, with that unerring provision which could pierce the veil of the future and see the results which should come from the policies which he inaugurated and carried out; patient with the short-sighted great-little men about him, who assayed to turn him from the grand lines of progress which he laid down for the course of the nation's fortunes; deep-thinking, cautious in making up his mind, and firm in his course when once it had been finally decided upon.

So it will be with James G. Blaine. He has passed from earth, and half the nation to-day is bowed in sincere mourning for the peerless leader, the brilliant statesman, while the other half stands doubting, and wondering whether, after all, a mighty man, a leader of the people, has not fallen before the scales dropped from their eyes and they could see him as he really was. As the years pass, the real grandeur of the man will more and more be seen, and the next generation will wonder how it was that the people did not recognize their greatest leader, and bestow upon him the meed of his merit, the highest gift in their hands—the Presidency of the United States.

It has grown to be an aphorism that some men are too great to even reach the Presidency. This is true, in a sense. Like many other sententious sayings, it states a result, not an absolute fact. It is not because men like Webster, Clay and Blaine were great that they failed to reach the Presidency, but because they became great before an opportunity arrived for them to attempt to obtain a nomination. Blaine was greater in popular estimation before he first came before a national convention as a candidate than was Abraham Lincoln before 1860. Aside from men nominated because of grand military achievements, the greatest of American statesmen have failed to reach the Presidency. The case of Abraham Lincoln, referred to above, was not an exception, for he was not known to the people for what he was until he became President. As to Mr. Blaine, it may truthfully be said that the Presidency could not have added to his fame.

LAMAR'S SUCCESSOR.

So absorbng is the matter of office-getting in Washington that the question of who will be Justice Lamar's successor became the burning question of the hour almost as soon as his death was generally known. Of course, there is a wide field for speculation. The Democrats declare that President Harrison should not nominate any one, because his term is so nearly expired; and they recall the fact that when Justice Stanley Matthews died, just before the expiration of Cleveland's term, the latter made no appointment. There was a good reason for this, however, Cleveland felt reasonably certain that the Republican Senate would not confirm his appointee, and hence made no effort to fill the place.

The principle ought to be recognized that any vacancy in an office, the filling of which is a part of the Presidential prerogative, should of right be filled by the President then in power, no matter how nearly his term may be to its end. The President's powers are unimpaired by the fact of the election of a successor. He has just as much right and power to appoint to office in the last month of his term that he has during its first month. It is President Harrison's right, as well as his duty, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Justice Lamar.

Some mugwumps imagine that Mr. Harrison, if he fills the vacancy, will appoint a Democrat. This needs no denial. Its foolishness is patent. Similar disposition can be made of the theory that he will appoint Judge Gresham. Mr. Harrison has not the kindly feeling for that somewhat cranky individual that would lead him to confer such an appointment on him. Not less ridiculous is the idea that Harrison will resign, allow Vice President Morton to assume the chair, and appoint him (Harrison) to the vacancy. All these conjectures are the merest moonshine.

The supposition which seems most reasonable is that Mr. Harrison will appoint some man from the South, like Hon. Nathan Goff, of West Virginia, or Circuit Judge Don A. Pardee, of New Orleans, but whoever he may appoint, there will be a desperate effort made by the Democrats of the Senate to prevent his confirmation. And they will be backed by all the Democrats in the House and in Washington, as well as by the large contingent of hungry office-seekers from all over the country.

Reports from many districts of Russia indicate that the famine this year will be worse than last. The suffering which exists in the stricken regions is already heartrending. Not only is food lacking, but there is a dearth of fuel as well, and the peasants are burning the thatched roofs of their huts and breaking up their farm tools to provide warmth; and in addition to all this, typhus and other epidemics are raging. In view of these terrible conditions the relief movement of last year might well be renewed.

Dr. Cornelius Herz, the notorious fugitive from France, who knows most of the inside of the Panama steal, and who for some time has declared his willingness to go to Paris, now declares that he will kill himself before he will be taken back. The incident of his arrest has created more excitement than anything that has occurred since the Panama scandal was first made public.

ECONOMIC MOONSHINE.

The free trade brethren of Democratic proclivities are laying down the proposition, anent the proposed adoption of free trade, that the increase of importations brought about by a reduction of the tariff will cause an increase of exports. They argue that protection on the part of the United States prevents the people of other parts of the world from buying our goods, and that a reduction of the tariff, while it will stimulate importations, will not damage the producers of this country, because it will make better markets for our products abroad, and thereby increase our exportations. This is the beautiful theory upon which they propose to open the ports of this country to the manufacturers of the world and flood the country with the products of cheap labor from other parts of the earth, in the assertion that this action will cause other people to buy our goods abroad, and consequently stimulate the production in this country of a class of articles which other parts of the world want.

Unfortunately for our theoretical friends, the cold facts of the history of our foreign trade disprove their generalization. Let us examine the figures of our imports and exports under protection and under a "tariff for revenue only," and see what they show. The protective period which began with 1824 only lasted until 1833, and the next protective period was even shorter, only lasting from 1842 to 1846. The next protective period did not begin until the accession of the Republican party to power in 1861, and could not, of course, show its effects in the matter of exports until after the close of the war. It is scarcely fair, then, to assume that the effects of the protective tariff could be seen in its bearing in the matter of imports and exports until 1867 or 1868. Probably a fair average would be found as to the effects of a protective or non-protective tariff by comparing the conditions of the past quarter of a century with those of the quarter of a century immediately preceding the late war. This would give two periods of 25 years each, one of constant protection from 1867 to 1892 inclusive, the other of constant non-protection from 1835 to 1861 inclusive.

In the low tariff quarter of a century, ending 1861, there were only seven years in which the exportations from this country were equal to the importations. In 1838 the exports were about $9,000,000 in excess of the imports; in 1840 they exceeded the imports by $25,000,000, and in 1841-42 and '43 there was a slight excess of exports and also in 1847 and 1858. In all the other 18 years, however, of a quarter of a century of low tariff the imports were actually in excess of the exports. Taking the entire 25 years it has been found that the imports for the entire period were $377,000,000 greater than the exports. This does not look much as though a "low tariff stimulated exports."

Taking next the protected quarter of a century, from 1867 to 1892, it is found that there were nine years in which the imports exceeded the exports, and 16 years in which the exports exceeded the imports. The years in which the imports exceeded the exports were those stretching from 1867 to 1876, with only two or three exceptions. In the entire quarter of a century the exports exceeded the imports by the enormous sum of $1,350,000,000. Tersely stated, the result of this comparison of the protected quarter of a century, and a tariff for revenue quarter of a century, are as follows:

Non-protected quarter of a century, excess of imports over exports, $377,000,000.

Protected quarter of a century, excess of exports over imports, $1,350,000,000.

Here is an "object lesson" for those sanguine Democrats who fondly imagine that free trade or a "revenue tariff only" is going to increase American exportations. In the quarter of a century bf revenue tariff the balance of trade was $377,000,000 against us, while in the quarter of a century of protective tariff the balance of trade was $1,350,000,000 in our favor.

THE TERRITORIES.

The Republicans of the Senate have taken favorable action upon the question of admitting Oklahoma, Utah and New Mexico as states to the Union. Arizona's request was refused. Because of much other pressing business and the short time remaining of the session, it is not thought that any of the territories will be admitted to statehood by the present Congress. There is no pressing need of admission this year, and there are grave questions which should be settled before any of those territories named above shall be admitted. The proposition is that Oklahoma shall include all of the Indian Territory. This would violate the solemn pledge of the United States government that no state lines shall be drawn about the tribes therein. Utah should not have statehood until it shall be made absolutely certain that polygamy is crushed out. New Mexico and Arizona should be united before admission, otherwise we shall have, as to Arizona, a repetition of our experience with Nevada. And Utah should be annexed to Nevada, to make one state. Will the Fifty-third Congress take hold and do these things, however?

THE CABINET SLATE.

Three men have no doubt been chosen for Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet. They are Thomas F. Bayard, secretary of State; John G. Carlisle, secretary of the Treasury, and Daniel Lamont, secretary of the Interior. Just now the old soldiers are interested in the man who is to be at the head of the pension bureau. Gen. Black would be very acceptable, if he could have his old place under Cleveland of four years ago.

The Capital National bank, of Lincoln, Neb., has failed, and the state treasurer is caught for $250,000. The total deposits amount to about $625,000, and the failure is said to be a bad one. This is a fresh illustration of the need of special security for treasury funds loaned to banks. It is better that the money be kept in circulation by being deposited in banks, than to make tight times by locking it up in the treasury vaults; but special arrangements, insuring the state absolutely against loss, should be required.

It is reported from Rome that Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, will probably receive a severe admonition from the pope for his opposition to Mgr. Satolli and Archbishop Ireland. Corrigan is probably the most amazed man in the Catholic hierarchy over what must, to him, appear to be an overturning of the policy, claims and pretensions of Catholicism.

Kentucky has decided to appropriate $100,000 for an exhibit at the World's Fair. Watterson's star-eyed goddess and blue grass race-horses will constitute the principal part of the exhibit.

FREE TRADE AND PENSIONS.

Of course every one understands that the matter of tariff revision has been postponed until the next Congress. Then, with a Democratic House, Senate and President, the work will be pushed. The Democratic leaders, from Mr. Cleveland down, are studying the problem of how to accomplish their free trade desires. As The Blade pointed out immediately after the result of the Presidential election was known, the difficulty is that the revenues are now no greater than are required to meet the necessary governmental expenditures. Hence it follows that they must either simply "shift the burden" by imposing duties on non-competing imports like coffee, tea, sugar, etc., or they must reduce governmental expenses. The outlook seems to be that they will do both.

The reduction of expenditures is to be accomplished by a large reduction in the pension roll. This work is to begun by the present Congress, and completed next winter. The Democratic sub-committee on appropriations, in framing the pension appropriation bill for the coming year, has adopted a number of amendments that will largely reduce the pension payments. The sub-committee goes, apparently, upon the theory that any ex-soldier of the Union armies in the rebellion who receives a pension is a pauper, and that his pension is of the nature of charity. Read the list of changes that sub-committee proposes, and see for yourself. Here are the principal ones:

That no widow shall receive a pension under the act of 1890, unless she was married to the soldier prior to 1870; that no person shall receive a pension under the act of 1890 unless he was disabled in the service so as to be incapacitated for manual labor, and in receipt of an income of less than $600 a year; and that no non-resident of the United States shall receive a pension unless he was actually disabled in the service. Another amendment provides for the appointment of a commission to consider necessary modifications of the pension laws, and to report at the next Congress. The bill, as framed by the majority of the sub-committee, also does away with pension agencies throughout the country, and provides for the payment of checks directly from the treasury department, abolishes examinations of applicants by surgeons, and provides for the appointment of 150 special examiners to hereafter make examinations.

The intention, it seems, of Mr. Cleveland and his advisers, is to have every pensioner stricken from the rolls who does not belong to one of those three classes; those wounded in action; those who contracted disease while in the service; and those who are actually paupers. By confining pension payments to these, they expect to reduce the pension expense from $180,000,000 per year, where it is at present, to somewhere between $40,000,000 and $60,000,000—that is, a reduction of at least $120,000,000. This would enable a sweeping cut to be made in the protective duties. It is said that this plan of pension revision has been outlined by Cleveland himself. While the amendments which will be offered by the sub-committee, as detailed above, do not go quite this far, it is expected that the next Congress will cut down pensions in strict accordance with his ideas.

A TEXAS STEER.

Representative Kilgore, of Texas, gave the House an object lesson on the inefficiency of its rules on yesterday. He, with, just a half dozen followers, effectually blocked the business of the House, and compelled an adjournment. Thus 207 members who wished to consider and pass the bankruptcy bill, were compelled to yield to the will of Kilgore and six other men. The object of the filibustering was to prevent the bill coming to a vote on the only day it will have at the present session. The incident illustrates the Democratic idea of "freedom of debate." Their theory appears to be, to have things so fixed that any fool who desires it can block legislation, no matter if the majority of the House be in favor of the bill, whatever it may be.

Nor was Mr. Kilgore's motive for opposition to the bill one which commended his course to any man possessed of ordinary, every-day honesty. The laws regarding insolvency in some of the states—and notably in Texas, we believe—are such that, when a man gets into financial difficulties, creditors outside the state as a rule get nothing. With preferred creditors and evasions of different kinds, the insolvent debtor practically directs who shall be favored in the distribution of his assets. Under a federal bankruptcy law nothing of the sort could be done. Creditors would share alike. As it is, Northern business houses—for the North does the bulk of the manufacturing and wholesaling, as every one knows—are constant sufferers from the imperfection of the laws of Texas and other states.

Mr. Kilgore appears to think that his fellow-citizens of Texas should be allowed to swindle those of their creditors who live beyond that state's boundaries, without let or hindrance. His opposition to a just and reasonable bill on such grounds gives one a luminous idea of the people who elect such a man to represent them in Congress. He is probably entitled to the epithets so often bestowed upon him of a "cowboy statesman" and a "Texas steer." The latter was given him in the 51st Congress, when he made a spectacle of himself by kicking down a door of exit from the hall of Representatives, in a futile effort to avoid being counted to make a quorum. His constituents should retire him as soon as the opportunity occurs.

The most brutal remark made by any paper in connection with the attendance of President-elect Cleveland at the Hayes funeral, was that of the Indianapolis Sentinel, which said: "Any good Democrat is always ready to attend the funeral of a Republican." This remark is on a par with the action of the Democratic legislature of Indiana which refused to adjourn the day of the funeral.

Another convention of Southern cotton planters will be called at an early day to consider the question of a still further reduction of the cotton acreage and increased acreage of food crops. This is the line of success, if paying prices for cotton are to be obtained.

There is considerable commotion among Ohio liquor dealers over the proposition to increase the Dow tax to $500. However, this fact should not prevent the proposition becoming a law if it will increase the revenues of the state.

It will be no doubt an occasion for rejoicing in Europe if Mr. Thomas F. Bayard is made secretary of State.

The beer Mr. Cleveland drank at Buffalo ought to cut loose the Prohibition vote from him, but it won't.

ANNEX HAWAII.

The steamer which reached San Francisco from Honolulu on Friday last brought the highly important news that a peaceful revolution has occurred in Hawaii; that Queen Liliuokalani has been deposed, and the Hawaiian monarchy has been abrogated; and that the provisional government has sent commissioners to this country to ask annexation, in a territorial form, to the United States. What should the United States do in response to this request?

Let us consider the matter. American citizens own $30,000,000 of the $40,000,000 valuation of the islands; English interests are the next largest, but of course immensely inferior to American. There is no probability that the monarchy can be restored. The elements which have overthrown it are those which control the financial and business interests of Hawaii. The people are not fit for self-government, and hence a republic is impossible. Therefore, Hawaii must either come under our control or under that of Great Britain. This is manifest destiny.

Hawaii is the "cross-roads of the Pacific." A glance at the sketch-map given in our news columns to-day shows this very clearly. It is midway of every important traffic route across the mighty ocean that separates our western shores from those of the Orient and of Australia. There is no port so admirably placed as is that of Honolulu to serve our national needs, either in peace or war. When the Nicaragua canal is completed, the importance of Hawaii will be enormously increased to us. The geographical situation makes Honolulu and the Hawaiian islands the natural crossing-place of every commerce line, present or prospective, across the Pacific. It would be a piece of the wildest folly were we not to accept the offers of annexation. The opportunity has come, and will never come again. The answer of this nation must be given for all time. Either we must take Hawaii now, or let England have it forever.

England has wanted the little island kingdom for two generations. She would have raised the union jack over it long ago but because of the pre-eminence of American interests there. She is in the habit of annexing islands and barbarous countries "to protect British interests." The interests of British bondholders in Egypt were not proportionally so great as are British trade interests in Hawaii; yet she occupied Egypt with an armed force, and remains in occupancy, with the khedive as a mere figure-head; and all on the plea of "protecting British interests." Let the United States government commit the incredible folly of refusing the overtures for Hawaiian annexation, and see how quickly Great Britain will swoop down upon it!

It would give her the half-way station she has so long coveted between British Columbia and Australia and New Zealand. It would give her the lacking stronghold to complete the line of circumvallation which she has drawn around us, which begin with the fortifications at Bermuda; the cable thence to Halifax; the fortifications there; the Canadian Pacific railway, and ending with the fortifications at Esquimault. With Hawaii as a fortified naval station, she could snap her fingers at the United States.

Is the government of this country alive to the mighty opportunity now presented?

CRUSHED OUT BUDDING LOVE.

Love, fresh young, budding love, was crushed out with several fell swoops in Grand Rapids, Mich., a day or so since. In that romantic town, where the soft music of the budding poetic genius, who rhymes "squills" to "saw-mills," mingles with the ripping laughter of the circular saw and the steam plane, lived Mary D. Averill. Mary was a widow. She was only 19. But she had worn weeds for a year. The memory of the happy days had gone, like a plate of tutti-frutti ice cream, and the barren desert of her womanly heart was filled with the presence of Frank Le Clear, who though romantically named, made photographs and wore his hair banged over his eyes.

Now let us go back, as G. P. R. James would say in one of his "solitary horseman" novels, to another side. When Mr. Averill died he left Mary much cash in life insurance. This the Michigan Trust company was given charge of as Mary's guardian. The staid, iron-clad officers of this company could see no romance in Le Clear, whose wife and two children interfered legally with the proposed elopement of their ward and the man who made pictures of the G. R. belles. The Trust company talked to Mrs. Averill, but rhetoric was of no avail. Animated by a desire to emulate Chicago, and bring up the fame of her native city, she determined to elope. Mr. Le Clear was ready. So was the Trust company. It hired four large, hearty deputy sheriffs, and they found Mr. Le Clear with a high pulse, from the eloping fever. When they got through with Mr. Le Clear his own photographic camera wouldn't know him. But Mr. Le Clear insisted on that elope. So did Mrs. Averill. Then the deputies proceeded to make a careful discoloration of the entire frame of Le Clear—all in the interests of the Trust company. "We shall protect our ward," says the secretary, "if we have to hire the whole town to keep Le Clear licked."

This is going to be a grave constitutional question. The Trust company is in loco parentis. If a father would smash a man like Le Clear, no jury would convict him. So let it be with the Trust company. It has opened a new era in our history. This sort of budding should be crushed with one fell blow—or several, as in Grand Rapids, and the jury ought to bring in a verdict of not guilty without leaving their seats.

It is difficult to believe that the Democratic press of the South has no ill-feeling for the people of the North, when the Charleston News and Courier referring to the 22,000 Mexican pensioners, says: "There are $78,000 more Yankee beats and bummers on the pension rolls."

The action of Mr. Cleveland in attending the funeral of Gen. Hayes has been generally commended by the press. It has done more to make the President-elect popular than any other one act of his life—except his marriage.

Anecdotes of Dr. Philips Brooks are numerous. One of the best is this:

When Dr. Brooks was "commanded," as the phrase goes, to preach before the queen, some one asked him if he was afraid to do so.

"No," he replied smiling, "I have preached before my mother."

The Smith family has been modest. For thirty-five years there has not been a Smith in the United States Senate, but the spell has been broken by New Jersey, and now the Smiths will have a jollification.

If that anti-option bill hangs on much longer, it will die of old age.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL BEGIN THE LETTERS.

Mr. Locke's Series, "Days and Nights in Old Japan." Splendidly Illustrated, Will Begin in Next Week's Issue of the Blade.

We are glad to announce that Mr. Robinson Locke and party have just arrived safely at home. Mr. Locke is busy revising his series of letters, which will begin in the next week's issue of the Weekly Blade, and continue regularly until they are completed. The series is entitled

"DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN,"

and will be lavishly illustrated with engravings made from photographs, which were taken by the Japanese firm of photographers, A. Farsari & Co., the largest photographic house in the Empire, under the personal direction of Mr. Locke himself. A number of these were engraved there expressly for The Blade, under personal order, by Tokutaro Kimura, of Tokio, who is Japan's most famous wood engraver. One of these was given last week; and this week we publish a second, entitled "A Japanese Farm Scene—Harvesting the Rice Crop."

As there was not time to have but a small part of the total number of pictures engraved there, Mr. Locke had at least two hundred photographs drawn in India ink, on China card-board, by Y. Nakayama, one of the best-known artists of Yokohama. These drawings will be reproduced by the photogravure process, in the highest style of the art, and used to illustrate Mr. Locke's letters.

These series of letters will not only describe Japan, its people, etc., but will give special attention to many points ordinarily neglected in books of travels, yet exactly those things which people who have never visited that country would find most interesting. These letters will be a striking feature of The Blade's pages for the next few months, and will of themselves alone be worth more than the small cost of a year's subscription. Don't fail to renew promptly, so as to obtain the whole complete.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The exports of gold from New York for the week ending aturday were $4,236,000, chiefly to Havre. Since January 1, the total amount of gold which has gone out is $10,735,895; imports during the same period, $73,260. According to Bradstreet's, the slight decline in the selling rate of demand exchange was not calculated to discourage gold-shipping operations, but was in fact the result of increased inducements offered in Europe for the purpose of attracting gold. It seems that not only is the Bank of France again offering interest on consignments, but that special terms equivalent to a premium are granted for Austrian account. The reduction in the demand rate represents the augmented facility with which bankers can sell against shipments of gold protected by these arrangements. The outgo of gold is apparently increasing, and the present week will see a large amount go to Europe. The United States is drifting steadily toward the silver basis, while the members of Congress are standing oblivious of the danger of financial catastrophe which becomes more threatening each day.

This movement of gold creates an unwillingness on the part of lenders to lower the rates for time engagements, otherwise the action of the New York loan market is determined by the inflow of money from the interior, the consequently superabundant supplies and the restricted character of current requirements. Call money is becoming a drug in the New York market, rates being down to 1 1-2@2 per cent.

In the stock market, the manipulation of industrial stocks gave an exciting turn to the week. There were heavy bear onslaughts on Sugar and Distillers, with liquidation on an extensive scale in the latter. It does not appear, however, that either of these can be traced to the gold outflow, although the news that both France and Austria are again offering premiums for consignments, creates some apprehension in conservative circles. The reason the gold exports do not directly affect the stock market is that the loan market is oversupplied to an extent which negatives the possibility of any effect upon interest rates being produced by gold outflow. The probability that Congress will take no action on the silver or currency questions seems also to have been discounted so far as present effects are concerned, although the ultimate bearings of the Sherman act are not regarded with any confidence in financial circles. As it was, however, the general market merely followed the action of the industrials, the advance which has been in progress coming to a halt when Sugar and Distillers broke, and resuming its course when the rout of the bear manipulators occurred.

Silver continues to present few signs of animation, but prices are relatively steady, owing to a small but fairly constant demand for Eastern shipment. The New York market was apparently affected by a falling off in the buying demand, the price receding from 84 1-2c per ounce to 84c, and closing on Saturday at 83 7-8 cents per ounce, at which price for silver the bullion in the standard dollar is worth 65.9 cents.

It is said that to offset Queen Victoria's assumption of the title, "Empress of India," the czar of Russia is to soon take upon himself the title, "Emperor of Asia." What's in a name, however? He will be just as much of a tyrant under the title of Emperor of Asia as under his present one.

W. C. Whitney's coal combine in Nova Scotia has brought down on his head the wrath of the Scotian legislature. This great anti-monopolist Democrat seems to get into constant trouble.

Perhaps now, in view of possible trouble over the Sandwich Islands, some of the croakers wish there were a few good vessels on the lakes to combat the British cruisers.

The death of James G. Blaine has settled the great controversy over his religion. There is no question now. Mr. Blaine died a Protestant.

Mr. Carnegie talks as though he still owned that steel mill.

TERSE FACTS.

Finland has women builders.

The Romans built the first dikes in Holland.

Canada has about 14,000 miles of railroads.

Greek wines nearly all turn to vinegar in summer.

In 1890 4,559 new books were printed in the United States.

Cannibalism is still practiced in fourteen places in the world.

There are 450 industries in New Orleans in which women labor.

Pennsylvania produces more cigars than any other state in the union.

Some of the stars move with a velocity of nearly 50 miles a second.

There are over seventy miles of tunnels cut in the solid rock of Gibraltar.

It costs the government $1,600 a day for firing morning and evening salutes.

The lily grows wild in South Italy, and was taken to north Europe in 1460.

Astronomers claim that there are 17,500,000 comets in the solar system.

A live cottonwood tree with petrified roots is growing near Atchison, Kas.

The receiving reservoirs of the Croton aqueduct have a joint capacity of 1,180,000,000 gallons.

The battering ram was a beam suspended in the middle, drawn back and thrown forward.

The cost of maintaining Girard college last year was $440,652. The Girard fund now amounts to $18,286,238.

In making champagne the grapes are squeezed six times, each pressure making wine of a different quality.

Within thirty years over twenty thousand lives have been lost by shipwreck and drowning on the coast of England.

The earliest American theaters were built at Annapolis and New York, 1753; Albany, 1763, and Baltimore, 1773.

Scales are now made that will weigh the flame of a candle or the smallest strand of hair plucked from the eyebrow.

Horses are a drug in the Idaho market. The other day 1,500 good young animals were sold in a bunch for $24 a head.

The spectroscope has demonstrated that all the so-called fixed stars are in motion some in one direction, some in another.

Lord Bacon gave the world some excellent culinary recipes. One of his papers gives nine methods of making mince pies.

A goose with three wings is the choicest fowl in the flock of Mrs. Samuel Lutz, of Worcester, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania.

Icemen say that men can see to read a newspaper through the clear ten inch ice in the Hudson river, near Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

The Languedoc ship canal in France, by a short passage of 148 miles, saves a sea voyage of 2,000 miles by the straits of Gibraltar.

Harrison Shearer, of Valparaiso, Ind., claims to have found an elk horn in the hollow of a tree where he supposes it to have been for a hundred years or more.

There are 4,876 students at the University at Berlin this winter, the largest number in the history of the institution. This is about 2,000 more than are in attendance at Harvard.

The new museum of Lille, France, cost $2,000,000, but it has been found that damp has badly damaged the Van Dyck, Rubenses, Delacroix (his "Medea") and other old paintings.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

There are 165 Confederate generals of all grades left;

THAT VOTE.

OFFICIAL FIGURES NOT YET READY.

Why We Have Not Yet Gotten Them Complete.

The task of getting the popular vote for President, in official form, is a much greater one than we anticipated. We hoped to present the figures this week, but are not yet able to do so.

Our friends who are awaiting the award of our Presidential premiums can not be any more anxious for it to take place than are we. There have been a number of tables of the total vote published, but unfortunately no two of them agree. The method of obtaining the figures varies. Of course, the vote is not the same for all the electors, on any ticket, in any state. We know of one Democratic paper which made its table by taking the vote for the Democratic elector who had the highest number, and the vote for the elector who stood lowest on the other tickets.

Again, we note that some tables are made up by taking the vote for whatever elector is named first on each ticket. Others seem to be made by taking the average vote of all the electors on each ticket. We do not think that these methods are any of them correct, and we shall not use them. As our readers will see, by a bit of telegraphic news in the "News of the Week" in this paper, under the Washington head, the official vote for Presidential electors is not yet all received by the President of the Senate. These lists, as fast as received, are certified to by the Secretary of State, and published. We consider these the official figures. But these certificates of the vote cast for the Presidential electors merely give the vote for each candidate for elector on every ticket.

We shall, in making up our table, take the vote for that elector who has the HIGHEST number of votes, on the Republican, Democratic, People's Party, Prohibitionist, and Socialist tickets. The sum of these we shall consider as the total popular vote, and we shal make our awards according to the figures so obtained.

We certainly will be able to give the figures next week, or, at the very latest, the week after that. We are sure the announcement will not be delayed longer, than this.

A JAPANESE FARM SCENE.—"Harvesting the Rice Crop."

The above is one of a number of scenes from Japanese life, engraved, expressly for The Blade, under the personal supervision of Mr. Robinson Locke, by Tokutaro Kimura, of Tokio, Japan's most famous wood engraver. The American farmer will get from it an excellent idea of the difference between Japanese harvesting and that of ourselves. The wood engravings referred to above will form part of the illustrations of the series of letters, entitled "Days and Nights in Old Japan," which Mr. Locke has been writing during his sojourn in the "Land of the Chrysanthemum," and which will be begun in the Weekly Blade of February 9. In addition, the best artist in Yokohama made a large number of drawings on Mr. Locke's order, which will be engraved here. The series of letters will prove a very valuable feature of The Blade for the spring and summer.

Publishers' Desk.

GOOD WATCHES.

It is the constant aim of The Blade to serve its subscribers at all times in such a manner that each may be benefited many times the cost of his subscription. In fact, we believe that very many thousands of The Blade's subscribers are far richer to-day by reason of being subscribers to it. At all times we offer articles of utility at less than value, and we are constantly reaching out for something new, carefully avoiding trashy and useless articles. We have been importuned by our subscribers to supply GOOD watches. After careful consideration, we have made large purchases, for cash, at such low prices that we are able to offer our subscribers the best make of American movements, in the finest gold, goldfilled, or silver cases, at much less than the regular prices.

No one but subscribers can take advantage of these extraordinary offers. By this arrangement you are enabled to purchase a watch on such terms as would be given if several thousand persons should put their money together and buy watches at the very lowest jobbers' prices, saving the profits between the manufacturers and themselves, and getting the benefits of all possible discounts by reason of the magnitude of the purchase. Every subscriber needing a watch should embrace this opportunity; and every person in such need, and not a subscriber, should put himself in a position to secure this great advantage by subscribing for the Weekly Blade at once.

We give three days' trial free. When a purchaser receives a watch, he should submit it to any expert he may select, and if at the end of three days he is not satisfied that the watch is up to the guarantee, he should at once return it to this office, whereupon will be refunded in full. No watches will be sent C. O. D., and no samples will be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly. Every person receiving a sample copy of this paper should subscribe at once, so as to be able to purchase these goods to such advantage. Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches, from the many styles made of these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money. No Swiss or other cheap watches are in our lists. Do not try to order anything through the Weekly Blade except the celebrated Waltham and Elgin watches—the best ever made.

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch company has produced the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumbpiece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair spring, a regulator so quick that a child can set it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for this purpose. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, Breguet hair spring, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. A written guarantee accompanies each watch. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As at present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

After February 1 we are unable to say what the price will be, and we reserve the right to withdraw this offer at any time. We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

All men's size watches are equally suitable for boys' wear, and all lady's size watches for girls' wear. The great Waltham and Elgin watch companies make nothing but watches of high grade and full size.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address

"THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

MOONRISE IN VERONA.

We sat sequestered from the gaslight's glare,
The swashing soldiers with their long cigars,
And saw, above the pleasure-peopled square,
The sea of night aglow with beacon-stars.

Against the sky, in jagged outline, rose
The serried roof-tops in a grim gray blur,
And, reminiscent of unnumbered woes,
The mighty ancient amphitheater.

Then flowered the moon, and flung a radiant jet
Of silver light, the while we thrilled to know
The self-same orb that looked on Juliet,
The self-same moon that shone for Romeo.

—Clinton Scollard.

DR. R. C. FLOWER

The Famous Boston Specialist to Visit This Section Professionally.

Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston, of whom more has been said and is being said than any living physician on account of his marvellous, if not miraculous cures, will visit the following places on the dates given:

Evansville, Ind., St. George Hotel, Monday, February 6th; Indianapolis, Ind., New Denison Hotel, Tuesday, February 7th; Cincinnati, Ohio, Grand Hotel, Wednesday, February 8th; Columbus, O., Neil House, Thursday, February 9th; Toledo, O., Hotel Madison, Friday, February 10th; Ft. Wayne, Ind., Randal House, Saturday, February 11th.

The marvellous cures of Dr. Flower seems to have no end. One can not read the leading papers of the country without reading at frequent intervals of his miraculous cures and in many instances of the most prominent men and women in various walks of life.

The Philadelphia Times, one of the largest and most prominent journals of this country, owned and edited by Col. McClure, who distinguished himself in the last campaign by challenging Gov. McKinley, of Ohio, to publicly debate the tariff question, stated in its issue of December 24th, that after weeks of investigation of Dr. R. C. Flower's practice in the South it was free to say that if miracles were ever performed that he was performing them in a wondrous way. It publishes numerous instances giving names and addresses of the most prominent men and women in the South brought back from the gates of death and cured of consumption, cancers, tumor, paralysis, and other diseases when abandoned by the medical skill of the world as incurable. One notable case radically cured which will serve to illustrate, was that of Mrs. J. D. Clark, of Jonesboro, Ga., a sister of ex-Gov. Ligon, of Alabama, and one of the most wealthy and distinguished families of the South, a woman who had not walked for 16 years without crutches and braces suffering besides her paralysis with a double curvature of the spine and large tumor. But no more wonderful are these cures than those performed for years by Dr. R. C. Flower in Boston, and so frequently noted by the press of the East.

The infallibility of Dr. Flower to detect and describe the ailments of a patient without the patient telling him anything, enables him to intelligently treat the disease without any experimental or guess work.

This visit of Dr. R. C. Flower will enable the sick of this section of the country to consult him without the expense and trouble of a long journey to Boston.

KEY TO GREATNESS.

What makes the trader's biz to hum?—
what makes his clerks perspire?
It isn't "drummers" sent by train, nor
messages by wire;
Nor salesmen's wily artifice, not chief accountant's fads,
But the lumping, humping bus'ness, which
resulteth from the ads.
Oh! the ad., oh! the ad.,
The light fantastic ad.,
The column and the paragraph—the page
that faces news.
It saves the merchant's bus'ness from
its going to the bad.
By a-raking in the patronage the public
can't refuse.

Atlanta Constitution.

THE MODERN INVALID

Has tastes medically, in keeping with other luxuries. A remedy must be pleasantly acceptable in form, purely wholesome in composition, truly beneficial in effect and entirely free from every objectionable quality. If really ill he consults a physician; if constipated he uses the gentle family laxative Syrup of Figs.

Baked Hash.

Hash, that much-abused dish, is relished at my table since I discovered that I could bake it. As for ingredients, it is generally made of stock on hand. Then, when ready to be cooked, it doesn't go into the frying-pan but into the oven on a baking-dish, and when breakfast is ready it comes out light and wholesome and devoid of grease.

—Every man having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it is not so already, use Buckingham's Dye and appear tidy.

The Feminine Cure-All.

On the Ocean Greyhound.

Capt. Saylors—I'm sorry to say, madame, we're delayed. The vessel's broke her shaft, ma'am.

Mrs. J. S. (sympathetically)—Oh, dear! Can't you fix it with this hairpin?—Chicago News.

He Has a Chance To.

"It's no use talking," remarked Racquet; "a man spends just as much money when he's single as he does when he's married."

"Yes," sighed Benedict; "and a good deal more, too."—Puck.

—WEAK LUNGS ARE STRENGTHENED, Pleurisy Pains relieved, and Asthmatic symptoms subdued by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, a sovereign remedy for all Coughs and Colds.

FRUIT TREES, VINES, PLANTS, Roses, *Ornamentals*, etc., at half Agent's prices. See our offer of $9.00 collection for $4.00. JAY GOULD, Bill Nye, and 40,000 others are our patrons. Deal direct with the producer. Established 1875. See Dun's Commercial Reports. Send for free Catalogue and copy of *Green's Fruit Grower* (100,000 readers), with new story: "Honeymoon on a Fruit Farm." GREEN'S NURSERY CO., Rochester, N.Y.

BOTH FOOD AND DRINK

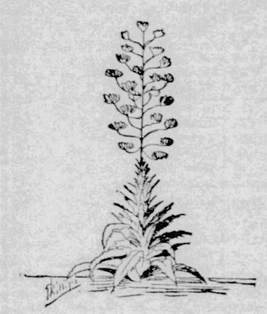
IS THE MEXICAN AGAVE PLANT

"Hagney," as it is Generally Called by the Mexicans, and the Uses to Which it is Put by Them.

That Nature has given Mexico very few blessings to offset its dry, sandy soil and almost rainless climate must be conceded, but the greatest gift she has bestowed on the poor natives who have to get their living off the land is undoubtedly the agave, or, as it is sometimes called, maguey plant. Three hundred and sixty-five days of never ending sunshine are a great attraction to tourists and invalids, but to the farmer they are fatal. And Mexico is still suffering from a drouth that has lasted nearly four years.

The maguey, for by that name it is generally called in Mexico, is what is commonly known as the century plant in this country. The difference is that it is the real century plant, while ours is not. In appearance it is much the same as the cactus that adorns many of our Northern gardens and piazzas in the summer, only it is larger and coarser. The leaves frequently grow to a length of ten or twelve feet or even more, and bear very sharp thorns.

It takes the maguey about seven years to blossom. When it does bloom a



THE AGAVE PLANT.

stalk from ten to twenty feet shoots up from the center of the cluster of leaves and puts forth large flowers, which vary from a bright red color to a deep purple. Just as it is about to flower the plant has reached the proper stage for the use it is most frequently put to—the making of pulque (pronounced pool-kay).

Good Only for a Day.

To get the pulque the leaves and stalk are cut off a little above the ground, and the trunk formed by the joining of the roots, which is often a foot in diameter, is hollowed out. In this bowl, as it were, the sap which was intended to nourish the flower accumulates and is drawn out every day. Dipping is the commonest way of getting the sap out of the hollow, though suction pumps are sometimes used on the big plantations now, and the primitive way was to draw it through a pipe with the mouth and then blow it into a handy receptacle.

After it is taken from the plant the sap must stand 24 hours to ferment, and 24 hours after the fermentation it spoils. Both French and American companies have tried time and again to find some way of preserving pulque so it could be exported, but as yet none have succeeded.

Pulque is shipped from the plantations in barrels and pigskins, and some idea of the amount of it that is drunk can be formed from the fact that carloads of it are taken to the City of Mexico alone every morning. All but a very little of this is consumed the day it is received and what is left over spoils, and is either thrown away or sold for half price as sour pulque.

The "cantinas," or barrooms, where pulque is sold, generally supply that drink alone. They are very small, dirty and ill smelling, in which they resemble the crowd that hangs around them. The liquor—if it can be called such—is brought around in barrels, on carts drawn by solitary and forlorn looking donkeys, as soon as the pulque train arrives, and is sold by the greasy pig skin.

Its odor is somewhat similar to that of Limburger cheese and decayed vegetables, mingled with a thorough Jenkins disinfection, and its taste is similar to a mixture of cod liver oil and buttermilk that has gone wrong. It is the color of skim milk and "strings" like molasses, but is not so thick. But when one becomes used to it, as he does after five or six drinks, it is not half so bad.

Pulque has very gentle but effectual medicinal properties, and physicians have claimed that it will cure Bright's disease if taken in time. At the "cantimas" it is sold in glasses of three sizes, the largest about the same as a big "schooner," and costs one, two or three cents a glass.

Excessive pulque drinking has a stupefying effect, and the idea that it is wildly intoxicating is all wrong. In its distilled form it is called toquila or mescal and is very fiery. This liquor is similar in appearance to gin and is violently intoxicating. It has been at the bottom of many a so-called "greaser uprising."

Has Its Good Uses Also.

The plantations on which maguey is raised for pulque making are often many acres in extent, and the plants are set in rows, like corn. After a plant has been "tapped" it dies and is pulled up, a young plant being put in its place. The maguey grows best in a peculiar, sandy soil, and there are several distinct "pulque regions."

But the maguey has several temperance uses, so to speak. In a country where one may go hundreds of miles without seeing a rock or tree it is very convenient for fencing purposes, and is largely used that way. The fibre of its leaves makes a very tough thread or string, and sometimes coarse paper is manufactured from the roots and leaves.

The leaf of the maguey is not only edible, but makes a very fine dish when properly treated. The native Mexicans dig pits and taking the tenderest leaves bake them in the holes over a smoldering fire as charcoal is roasted. When they are "just right" they are taken out, the tough outer covering, which has hardened into a shell, is peeled off and the pith is very tender and tastes a good deal like roast corn.

The last use this cactus is put to is the most remarkable one in a climate such as Mexico, as ice never forms of itself except on the uninhabitable tops of the highest mountains. Mexico City is supplied by ice factories, but of course in the rural districts ice cannot be obtained that way. Here again the bounty of nature in the gift of this plant is shown. The leaves of the maguey have a great power of absorption. Two large ones are selected, filled with water and bound together so as to be almost airtight. Then they are put out in the fields after sundown. Evaporation is so rapid that the water freezes, and before morning a long, thin slab of ice has been formed.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors of excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address J. D. House, Lock Box A, Albion, Mch.

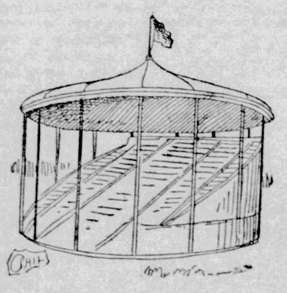
Learned Something Anyway.

Tom Keyes—Have you given up the idea of taking singing lessons?

Carrie D'Alto—Yes. I found it would take me three years to learn to sing as well as I thought I sang already.—Life.

Suitable.

A woman should dress to her figure,
If she be short or be tall,
And of course a hump-backed lady
Should wear a camel's-hair shawl.
—Judge.



THE REVOLVING GRAND STAND.

NEW GRAND STANDS.

One in Which the Spectator May Fly About the Track.

This is to be a year of wonderful achievements on the turf. Added to the phenomenal popularity of the sport that offers exciting contests of speed and endurance by the crack racers of this country will be the interest involved in the opposition of the foreign blue-bloods sent over by Col. North, the Tattersalls and the noble horsemen of England. The increase in the attractiveness of the game gives rise to schemes for courses and equipments of new design, planned to provide for the convenience and accommodation of the greater crowds that promoters of the sport expect to welcome at their tracks. The very latest scheme with that end in view is pitched not only toward a regard for offering improved facilities to the spectators, but is planned as a wonderful labor-saving device. It is nothing more nor less than a contrivance that will save the investor in pool tickets the irksome labor of craning his neck and straining his vision in the effort to learn and see how his money is being carried through the race by the horse he has backed. P. P. Cuplin, of West Bend, Iowa, is the genius of inventive turn of mind who lays before the racing public a device which he is certain will cause the royal sport to become even more popular than now. His idea is a revolving grand stand. It's the very simplest thing in the world. The crowd is seated in the grand stand, which revolves as the racers go, and the occupants are always facing the horses in their journey from post to post.

"Horse racing," writes Inventor Cuplin, "has been the acknowledged sport of all nations for the last 300 years. The wonderful popularity attained at the present time on both sides of the Atlantic is due to new ideas in breeding and training the horse, in the geometrical construction of the course, in wheeling sulkies with rubber tires, in improving the shape of the saddle, and in adopting other new plans and contrivances that contribute to the advantage of man and beast." The Iowa man reasons most convincingly in pointing out the inestimable value of his invention. The revolving grand stand, he says, means an increase of profits; larger profits means richer purses; richer purses enhance the value of the winners, as the worth of a race horse is based on his earning capacity. The conveniences of the revolving grand stand are many, according to the inventor, but summed up broadly they become resolved to the main fact that an eneire race is viewed at half the average distance, whereas now half the race is seen from twice the distance.

The stand of course must be in the

THE REVOLVING GRAND STAND.

center of the course. The judges' stand is constructed in the style of an ordinary elevator. Its cage is gradually raised when the horses start until such a height is reached that the officials may see the racers passing behind through the open space between the main portion of the stand and the roof, or between the upper and lower sections of the stand, if the latter is one of two stories. The same obstacle is overcome successfully on tracks of queer shape by the aid of mirrors placed at the right points and at the correct angles.

In mechanical construction Inventor Cuplin's idea for the revolving stand is to have it rest in a shallow basin filled with water. He discreetly withholds, however, particulars as to the application of power, but says: "There is scarcely any limit to the size and seating capacity. A stand with 50,000 chairs is just as practicable as one that seats 5,000 persons. As the base is correspondingly large, the stand does not sink into the water any deeper. The power necessary to revolve the stand in the required time for mile tracks is one horse power for every 250 persons. The cost of constructing such a revolving stand is about 50 per cent more than that required for the ordinary structure."

—The great value of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh is vouched for by thousands of people whom it has cured.

Suppose!

How easily would sweet accomplishment bless,
How simple to govern our acts,
That every endeavor be crowned with success
Could we take suppositions for facts!
—Judge.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND".

is a scientifically prepared Liniment and harmless; every ingredient is of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to life of Mother and Child. Book "To Mothers" mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by all druggists.

MEN FIFTEEN INCHES HIGH.

What a French Statistician Says Will be Seen on Earth in 2,000 Years.

A French statistician, who has been studying the military and other records with a view of determining the height of men at different periods, has reached some wonderful results. He has not only solved some perplexing problems in regard to the past of the human race, but is also enabled to calculate its future and to determine the exact period when man will disappear from the earth. The recorded facts extend over nearly three centuries. It is found that in 1610 the average height of man in Europe was 1.75 meters, or say five feet nine inches. In 1700 it was five feet six inches. In 1820 it was five feet five inches and a fraction. At the present time it is five feet three and three-fourths inches. It is easy to deduce from these figures a rate of regular and gradual decline in human stature, and then apply this, working backward and forward to the past and to the future. By this calculation it is determined that the stature of the first men attained the surprising average of sixteen feet nine inches. Truly, there were giants on the earth in those days. The race had already deteriorated in the days of Og, and Goliath was a quite degenerate offspring of the giants. Coming down to later time, we find that at the beginning of our era the average height of man was nine feet, and in the time of Charlemagne it was eight feet eight inches. But the most astonishing result of this scientific study comes from the application of the same inexorable law of diminution to the future. The calculation shows that by the year 4000 A. D. the stature of the average man will be reduced to 15 inches. At that epoch there will be only Lilliputians on the earth. And the conclusion of the learned statistician is irresistible that "the end of the world will certainly arrive, for the inhabitants will have become so small that they will finally disappear"—"finish by disappearing," as the French idiom expresses it—"from the terrestrial globe."

GRIST AND GIST.

"The man who is brimful of new ideas that are met by a deep and hostile undercurrent of old ideas finds his thoughts provocatively billowy and surging."—Lord Lytton.

"With increasing nearness to highest ideals we may well hope that the circulation of the press, vast as it is to-day, will be increased in even greater proportion."—Dr. McGlynn.

"I deny that the political evils we suffer from are to be justly attributed to recent immigrants. It is not they who buy votes. Our notorious spoilsmen and political machinists have been some time in this country."—President Eliot.

"The British constitution is for sale by auction; and the Democratic tide is ever advancing, carrying away the stoutest barriers as if they were of straw. The House of Lords has about gone, and there are many who believe that the monarchy will quickly follow."—L. J. Jennings, M. P.

"A Mugwump is a man who cannot agree with anybody but himself, and even about that is in doubt."—Chauncey Depew.

Stops toothache instantly. Dent's Toothache Gum. All druggists, or send 15 cents. Dent & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Maltese Caves.

The limestone caves of Malta are said to contain the bones of several extinct species of elephant, hippopotamus, stag, tortoise, and other animals. From the fact that many of these bones were gnawed, it was inferred that some carnivorous brutes were contemporaries. Mr. John Cock has solved the mystery, by finding in the Har Dolan cave, on the eastern side of Malta, remains of the brown bear and a species of wolf.

A Magnificent Opal.

The Chinese minister's baby at Washington, which is yet so young that it has not been through one presidential term of four years, has already fallen heir to the finest opal in the world. The opal belongs to the Chinese minister. It is as large as a pigeon's egg, and is surrounded by beautiful white diamonds. The minister wears it in his cap on state occasions, and the baby wore it upon the day in baby's life which corresponds to an American christening.

Hard to Please.

Superintendent—What is the matter with you now? We have directed three additional trains to stop at your station.

Mr. Suburb—Y-e-s; but they stop at the other little stations, too.—Puck.

Dangerous to have around—all the imitations of *Pearline*. Whenever one of these is bought, the purchaser is sold. *Pearline* hurts nothing. It saves work and time in washing and in house cleaning; it does away with scouring and scrubbing, and saves money by saving wear. You may do without much, in housework, but you can't do without *Pearline*.

Beware of imitations. 254 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

SEEDS WARRANTED. Best in the World. By mail, postage paid, 1 cent a package and up. Grand lot of EXTRAS given with every order. Prettiest and only FREE Catalogue in the world with pictures of vegetables. Send yours and neighbors' address.

R. H. SHUMWAY, ROCKFORD, - ILLINOIS.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS.

RUNS EASY. No Rackache. LAYS DOWN TRUE. FOLDER. BY ONE MAN.

Send for free illustrated catalogue, showing testimonials from thousands who have sawed from 5 to 9 cords daily. It saves its cost in a season. Is portable, weighs only 41 lbs., easily carried on shoulder. One man can saw more wood with it than two men with a cross-cut saw. Easy to use. We also make larger sized machine to carry 4 feet saw. First order secures the agency. FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 251 to 257 So. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

A LADY DYING

In every neighborhood with some womb trouble, weakness or disease peculiar to her sex, which the home doctors have failed to relieve. You can be quickly, thoroughly and permanently cured by Mrs. Dr. Brannon's special treatment, a new perfected scientific method that cannot fail. Hundreds of proofs from ladies who have been cured. No operation or examination necessary. Treatment sent with full directions. Terms low. Send 50c. postage for two-weeks trial treatment free. No exposure. All letters sealed. Mrs. Dr. Mary A. Brannon, 58 Inman Bldg, Atlanta, Ga.

VAN DORN'S **BREAD TOASTER**

Can be used on Gas or Gasoline Stoves. Sells rapidly. Agents make big money. Sent on receipt of 50 cents in stamps to any one in America. Address,

O. V. Hensley Mfg. Co., 96 Public Sq., Cleveland, O.

AGENTS WANTED for the LIFE of HON. JAS. G. BLAINE.

About 700 pages; illustrated. Introduction by Hon. John Russell Young. Both $1.50. Morocco $2.50. Best terms to agents. 100,000 will be sold in a few weeks. Outfit free. Send 10c for postage. J. S. Ziegler & Co., 115 Adams st., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED for the authentic life of BLAINE. A chance of a life time. Freight paid. Credit given. Best book. Best terms. Outfit free. Send at once 10c. for postage and pack. ing. R. H. WOODWARD & CO., Baltimore, Md.

SOLID STERLING **Silver Spoons**

$10.00 per dozen; $5.00 per half dozen. Sugar Spoon $1.00, or two Spoons $1.75. Address, "SILVER," Box 130, Providence, R. I.

ALONE AT TWILIGHT. Reverie for Piano. Marsh. Copyrighted. Sold at all music stores. THE GOLDEN LONG AGO. Waltz Song; 50 cents. mailed for 20c. each by HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

CHILBLAINS Cured for 25c. FELONS cured for $1.00. DOMESTIC REMEDY CO., 430 Summit Street, - Toledo, Ohio.

People used to buy a watch complete. Knowing ones do so no longer. They select their movement and then ask to see a case. People know about movements, they don't know much about cases. Please remember to ask your jeweller to see a Fahys Gold Filled Case hereafter for it will pay you to do so. **Fahys**

The AUTOMATIC **Drinking Fountain**

The ONLY Perfect "Penny In-the-Slot" Drinking Machine in the world; adjusted for nickels or pennies; invaluable to Grocers, Cigar and Drug stores, Fruit Stands Waiting Rooms &c.

A Great Iced Drink Money-Maker.

For terms and particulars address Porter, Fairbank & Co Sole Manufacturers 257 Wabash-av, Chicago

Order Now for May delvr'y.

Spray your Fruit Trees and Vines

Wormy Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Pears, Cherries and Plums prevented; also Grape and Potato Rot—by spraying with Stahl's Double Acting Excelsior Spraying Outfits. Best in the market. Thousands in use. Catalogue, describing all insects injurious to fruit, mailed Free. Address WM. STAHL, QUINCY, ILL.

LIFE OF BLAINE Is selling immensely; act quick and secure territory; best terms. complete outfit free, worth $5o; send 10c for postage. N. G. Hamilton & Co., 508 Arcade, Cleveland, O.

Agents Wanted for the Life and Public services of **JAMES G. BLAINE** only complete work pub.; complete outfit mailed for 10c. Address, National Pub. Co., Chicago, Ill.

3.50 HUNTING CASE LADIES GENTS SIZE OR **FREE**

A fine 14k gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant 14k gold plated watches for examination, and if you think it is equal to appearance to any $50.00 gold watch you ever saw, pay our agent $3.50, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that if not satisfactory, and if you return it at once the sale will open, we will give you One Free. Write at once as we shall send out samples for sixty days only. THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

14K 14K

Plant Ferry's Seeds and reap a rich harvest. They are always reliable, always in demand, always the best.

FERRY'S SEED ANNUAL For 1893 is invaluable to every Planter. *It is an encyclopedia of the latest farming information from the highest authorities.* Mailed Free. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, Mich.

AGENTS wanted everywhere to sell "Crawford's Life of Blaine," written by Mr. Blaine's most intimate literary associate and confidential friend. The only complete and authentic octavo pages; price $2; act quick; send at once 50c for outfit and secure territory; best terms. Address J. M. French Publishing Co., Omaha, Neb.

A World's Fair Souvenir Coin

AND THE

Weekly Blade One Year for $2.00.

The Toledo Blade has made a special arrangement with the World's Columbian Exposition, to send, by registered mail, to individual addresses, such orders as we may send them for the famous World's Fair Souvenir Half Dollars. This arrangement will be made with no other newspaper in the United States. Owing to the rapid decrease in advance of those coins, this premium offer can not last very long. But five million of these coins will be struck. More than twenty million people are striving each to get one coin. Already orders from the Executive Department of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago indicate that the orders now coming in will absorb, at the outset, the greater portion of the issue of Columbian half dollars. Most of the orders already on file are from banks, manufacturers, and corporations in large cities. This would seem to indicate that the people who are interior will find it difficult to obtain a single coin.

The Blade, always acting in the interest of its readers, has made the arrangement in order to distribute these coins direct to people, so those of our readers who are waiting an opportunity to obtain one of those souvenir coins through local banks or otherwise will no doubt see their opportunity. The Blade will absorb the entire output very quickly, and then the price will advance very rapidly, to perhaps $5 each.

The price at which these coins are sold by the World's Fair officials is $1 each. The Blade pays a dollar in cash for every one that we will send out. We also incur the additional expense of postage and registry fee, which is considerable. We shall have the satisfaction, however, of placing in the hands of every reader who wishes it, a souvenir coin, delivered free of all charges. In a very few years you will be saved the trouble, expense and premium on one of these coins obtained elsewhere, should you be so fortunate as to have any other opportunity of obtaining one. In fact we think it safe to say that, so far as one-half of our readers are concerned, they will not obtain one at all, unless they take this opportunity.

Simply remit us $2 in current funds—one dollar of which will pay for the Weekly Blade one year, (or if you are already a subscriber, your time will be extended one year.) For the other dollar, we will book you for one of these

The Household

Miss Emily Bovard Editor

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING

The Red-Bird.

BY MADISON CAWEIN.

Red clouds and reddest flowers,
And now two redder wings
Swim through the rosy hours—
Red wings among the flowers—
And now the red-bird sings.

God gives the red clouds ripples
Of flame that seem to split
In rubies and in dripples
Of rose where rills and ripples
The singing flame that lit.

Red clouds of sundered splendor;
God whispered one small word,
Rich, rare, and sweet and tender—
Straight in the vibrant splendor
The word became a bird.

He flies beneath the garnet
Of clouds that flame and float,—
When summer hears the hornet
Hum round the plum turned garnet,—
Heaven's music in his throat.
—Harper's Magazine.

LATE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Four Brave Pioneer Workers for Woman Suffragag—The Right Must Win—Work of the King's Daughters—Bargain Season.

I could not help thinking as I read the pages of the Woman's Tribune, published daily during the late meetings in Washington of the National Woman's Suffrage convention, and giving a full report of the proceedings of that body, how times had changed within the last quarter of a century. At the head of this large assembly of brilliant and intellectual women, was Susan B. Anthony, the brave worker who, with Mrs. Stanton and a few others, stood a fire of ridicule and abuse in the earlier days of the movement that would have stricken down and silenced weaker characters. To-day, both, now past 70, are still at work, glad in the knowledge that the seeds sown by them have sprung up and promise rich fruitage. Miss Anthony may well say, as she did when the question of holding the annual convention in some other place than Washington was under discussion, that the younger members know nothing about the work that has been done in the past to bring about the present conditions of the question of women's suffrage.

It is comparatively easy sailing now. The hour has struck and it has become of national moment. Those who labor for its promotion are no longer followed with taunts, and coarse ridicule or biting sarcasm, the weapon used depending upon the character of the user. They do not have to beg for a respectful hearing anywhere. It is given now when asked for without hesitation, and the sneering smile and careless, contemptuous manner do not often appear.

Masculine public sentiment has not changed more than the attitude of women themselves. I well remember when a young girl I first went to hear Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony lecture. Although I began to rebel against existing conditions before I was out of short dresses, yet newspaper ridicule had made enough impression to lead me to expect to see a sort of cross between men and women, something, at least, out of the usual order. I did see something, but not what I had imagined. I saw two women,lots legally far above the average, eloquent, logical, fearless, strong in their sense of right and yet gracious and womanly. And how true they have been to women's best interests through all these years!

I met dear, beautiful Lucy Stone, another of the brave pioneer workers, last fall when in Boston. Her face is fairer and sweeter, they tell me, than even in those stormy, earlier days when men reviled and women themselves turned away from those who labored in this cause. The enduring strength is still there, with the peaceful serenity that comes from a consciousness of years of unselfish, self-sacrificing work for others. Sitting at her desk in the elegant headquarters of the Society in Boston, looking out upon the beautiful Common, the past of struggle and storm must seem like a troubled dream, for though much remains to be done ere victory is won, the light that tells of its coming is already shining.

Now and always, all women should hold the names of these three and that also of Lucretia Mott, in loving, tender reverence. I have sometimes thought that there was danger of younger workers forgetting how much they owe to those who have borne the burden and heat of the day, and of talking to themselves the credit for what seems, perhaps, greater accomplishment, because more visible. Let none forget that whatever forward steps are taken now, were made possible by the indomitable resolution of these earlier laborers, and that work for woman's suffrage to-day means not a tithe of the courage and self-sacrifice necessary then.

As I said before, there is a great change in the sentiment of women themselves with regard to this subject. Opposition now comes mostly from ignorance, and often the ignorance is the outcome of a lack of interest produced by happy homes and busy lives. The women who take time to look into the question and to think seriously about it, find themselves, sooner or later, in sympathy with the movement, if they do not enter into it as workers.

I have wandered away from the convention, which I started to talk about. The report shows that it was made up, in the main, of a body of clear-headed women, who knew what they had come together for, and also how to accomplish it in a business way. The reports from all over the country were full of encouragement, and the thought of the delegates most hopeful for the future. I think they must have gone home feeling, with the author of the following lines, published in the Tribune, that "The Right Must Win:"

God's glory is a wondrous thing,
Most strange in all its ways;
And of all things on earth least like
What men agree to praise.

Muse on his justice, downcast soul!
Muse, and take better heart;
Back with thine angel to the field
And bravely do thy part.

For right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

We are having what is called an old-fashioned winter—though why old-fashioned, I do not quite see, since the weather observer tells us that the seasons, like everything else, run in cycles; that a series of cold winters is followed by one made up of mild ones, and vice versa. At any rate, this one has brought to us great falls of snow all over the country and many days and nights of intense cold. This state of things has produced a great amount of suffering among the poor—how much only those who are in a way to know can begin to measure. It is well and often said that one-half of the world knows nothing of how the other half lives. If we who are comfortably housed and fed, while the storm breaks outside and the mercury runs down below zero, could look in where the wolf of poverty holds sway, sleep and hunger would banish away, for how could such knowledge be borne. I heard of a family the other day, and it is only one of many—in which the father could get no work, and, with a group of little children and sickness in the house, no fuel or food was obtainable. Happily, a Good Samaritan learned of their condition, and through him the King's Daughters came to the rescue.

Right here I want to pay a tribute to this organization, which is entirely non-sectarian, while its work is, in the main, so thoroughly permeated by the Christ spirit. Its object is to alleviate present suffering while aiding the recipients of their care to regain strength and opportunity to help themselves. It strives not to make paupers, but to unmake them whenever possible, and that, I take it, is one of the best of works for humanity.

The cold of the winter has not prevented the bargain season from coming around again. Did you ever go into those stores where special sales are going on, not as a would-be buyer, but as a looker-on, and watch the surging crowd around those counters?

It is usually wise to stay upon the outskirts if you do not want to be mauled and come to grief with your wearing apparel. What a manifestation of the selfishness of human nature is there. The very expression upon the faces is changed. Calmness, sweetness, gentleness, have given place to eager desire and ruthless determination to get the best at all hazards.

Personally, I dislike bargains and bargaining. Possibly it is because I am sure to be a loser whenever I undertake to follow in the footsteps of some friend who holds herself particularly fortunate in her acquirement. I was not born under the bargain star.

Cheap sales, after the season is over, are a good thing for the merchants, however, for they turn goods, unsalable because their day has passed, into cash. Housewives who have time to look around and buy with judgment may make a little money go a long ways, but it surely ought to be done without the exhibition of selfishness that so often form, on these days, a prominent feature. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

Most women will be glad to know that the trained dress for the street has really been pronounced against by fashion authorities. Among the newest street gowns, those with short skirts clearing the ground are beginning to be seen, especially those which are tailor-made. There is a slight hint of the revival of hoop skirts, but it is not at all probable that they will be worn. I would advise them to be avoided even though it is announced that they are in style. Of course, it is hard to tell just what foolish women may be induced to do, but this style would compel a complete remodeling of the wardrobe, where the skirts, almost all of them, are made either the bell shape or some other form of the sheath skirt. It is for the interest of those who have goods to sell to have the change made. Trimmings of the skirts are still kept narrow at the bottom, although a few patterns come with the decoration to the knee. Some skirts are made with a fancy girdle fastened to the top, and this sets over the waist upon which a narrow fitting band is placed, which holds the skirt in place. For winter dresses, tiny trimmings of fur are very popular. Sometimes rows of braid are used stitched on. Also double bias ruffles stitched through the center.

The collars are very wide, high bands. Where coat bodices are used, they are frequently buttoned together instead of hooking, as has been for so long the style. Long, slender tabs are made at the back of some cloth bodices, while some have the belted Russian back.

A very pretty style, and one that is very convenient, is a skirt and waist of entirely different material. There is often enough of a dress which has been worn to make a pretty skirt. The costume can then be finished with a waist of silk or velvet, or even of a pretty wool goods, which can now be obtained at such reasonable prices. A black skirt with a scarlet silk waist with back and front laid in pleats, and slightly pointed, and a pretty sleeve makes a charming costume for a young lady. Instead of scarlet some other color may be used and worn by older persons.

The costume may be varied by having shirt waists made of different materials, say, two of them for winter wear, one of a light silk or wool, and the other of a dark material. Then have a pretty black velvet girdle made to complete the dress. The skirt may be of black silk or of some striped material, which will be pretty with the color put into the waists.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Pretty Catch-All.—Cut out into sections of cardboard of the shape seen in the illustration for the sides. It would be well to cut them first out of stiff paper and put together as an experiment to see if they are all right. Then cut a bottom hexagonal in shape, and just fitting to the sides. Cover the sides with silk, using either two shades and alternating them, or having one plain and one figured. If the plain is used, each section should be embroidered handsomely. Make a bag drawn in at

the top with ribbons, as seen in figure. Fasten the lower open edge of the bag to the sides of the catch-all. These sides are laced together and tied, the cord being finished at the end with tassels. The bag may be of silk a third shade of silk, or of velvet or plush. Cheaper materials can be used, if any one chooses, and still be pretty.

Dinner Table Decoration.—Around the dinner table flowers are very beautiful for all who may be able to procure them. It is not necessary to have many or expensive ones; the thing is to have plenty of green leaves, and then a small number of bright blossoms will make an attractive appearance. A pretty way to arrange them is to have a flat glass dish, which may be filled with sand and moss or with moss placed directly upon the dish. If you can not get moss, then use sand alone, as it will be covered. A dozen or two of ferns should be placed around the outside edge, so that they will lie partly upon the table; next to that put any green foliage that you have. If the flowers are roses, then rose leaves should be used; if geraniums, then rose geranium leaves are pretty. After this fill the dish closely with flowers. Should the flowers not have strong enough stems to be pushed into the sand or moss, wire to it a sharp wooden toothpick. This then will give the necessary strength. Those who are near florists can buy the ferns, but many who raise plants for winter pleasure will have them without purchasing.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; d ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Crocheted Square for Bedspread.—Make a chain of four stitches; join in a ring, with one single in first stitch of chain. 1st row—Make 2 d in every st—8 in all. 2d row—Ch 3—1 d in next st—2 in next—repeat from beginning of row twice—then ch 3—1 d in each of next 2 st and first of chain of 3. This starts the square, the chains of 3 forming the corners, separated by 3 doubles on each side. 3rd row—Ch 3—miss 1 (the stitch missed being always the second of three chains)—1 d in each of next 5 stitches, taking always the back loop of the stitch so as to give a ribbed appearance to the work—repeat from * 3 times. 4th row—Like third row, with 7 ds between the ch ls. 5th row—Ch 3—miss 1—1 d in each of 4 sts—ch 7—1 d in each of next 5 sts, and repeat all around. 6th row—Like 4th row—11 ds between the ch ls at corners. 7th row—Ch 3—miss 1, 1—d in each each of next 4 sts—ch 7—1 d in each of next 4 sts—ch 7—1 d in each of next 5 sts—repeat all around. 8th row—Plain like 3d row, with 15 ds between ch ls at corners. 9th row—Ch 3—miss 1—4 ds in next 4—ch 7—4 ds in next 4—ch 7—4 ds in next 5—repeat all around from beginning of row. 10th row—Plain like 2d row—19 ds between. 11th row—Ch 3—miss 1—* 4 ds in next 4 ds—ch 7—* 4 times, forming 4 ds of 7 ch—5 ls in next 5. Repeat. 12th row—Plain—23 ls between. 13th row—like 11th row—working from * to * 5 times. 14th row—Plain, same as 3d row, with 27 ds between. 15th row—Like 11th row, working from * to * 6 times in all.—The Housewife.

Correspondence.

Too Late for Christmas, but Acceptable, Always.—I could never tell you of the many, many benefits I've received from this blessed paper, even though I had the facile pen of an Homer; and in return I feel it my duty to contribute a mite to the "busy bees" of our Household. So many have written about the pretty and tasteful, though exceedingly cheap articles they gave and received as Christmas presents, I will try and tell of a few. Those who can wield an artist's brush, have, certainly an advantage in the line of holiday gift making. I happen to be somewhat versed in this art, and I painted a photograph holder, which is considered lovely by all who have seen it. Take a window pane 12x14 in size, and paint any color desired on one side of it; I used white on the left hand corner, and gradually darkened it until it was black down in the right hand corner. Make a hole large enough for the face to show through, in any shape. Let this dry, and then paint over again, so it will be very smooth. When this is finished, turn the glass over, and paint some pretty flowers, that will extend over that portion below the hole in the paint. I painted three large pink roses with buds and leaves, which certainly looked well in front of the gray background. To fasten the photograph in, glue strips of pasteboard at the top and bottom of the hole, in such a manner that the picture can slide easily; then frame the glass and hang on the wall.

Another photograph holder can be made by taking four pieces of cardboard, and cutting fancy shaped holes in them; then cover the cardboard with velvet or satin of any color desired, and painting some vine that will harmonize with the background. These pieces should be joined together, and made to stand on a shelf like large screens do on the floor, and the vine to pass from piece to piece without being broken over the pictures incased therein.

For a dainty housewife nothing could be more acceptable than a shelf lambrequin. A very pretty one can be made of felt, as wide as desired, and have a bunch of roses of any color painted in an upper corner, and the leaves of the roses scattered over the edge of the lambrequin; and around the edge have it painted.

Lamp-mats, throws etc., also receive a warm reception from these "queens of womanhood." Some pretty lamp-mats can be made by pinking the edges of felt the size of a mat and painting vines around it. Wild roses, violets, or wreaths of dainty spring flowers are lovely on dark red felt. The mats can be made in any size or shape the worker prefers.

Pretty pin-cushions are made by covering an ordinary sized cushion with satin. Then paint a spray of flowers; a tiny landscape, or a bird's nest, and a few birds on adjoining branches, bolting cloth, the size of the cushion, and tacking it on with a needle. Finish with lace.

Pretty vases can be made by painting bottles any color desired, with flowers on that will harmonize well with the background.

I might tell you of some simple articles, but I fear my letter is too long already. I have a large collection of crochet work, and would be glad to send directions to the Household for making some of it, if it would be acceptable.—A Deaf Mute.

We shall be glad of the directions for Fancy Work.—Ed.

Correspondence Clippings.

Although it is rather late for New Year's greetings, I extend them to the editor and every member of the Household. There are so many useful suggestions in this department, from week to week, which I enjoy immensely. Have tried the recipe for salt codfish stew, which I pronounce very nice. I used rolled crackers instead of bread crumbs. Do any of the sisters ever use the liquor in which beef has been boiled for cooking beans? I think they would find it quite an improvement on using salt pork. Of course a piece of the beef can be put in with the beans, if desired. I always add a little molasses or sugar, or a little of both before baking.—Badger.

For one, I do not think it will be best to have a badge for the Blade Household, to wear at the Chicago Exposition. While I would be glad to meet and know the editor and some of the sisters, I think if we had a badge it would be worn by very many whom I would not care to have "grasp me by the hand," and claim even a newspaper relationship. We shall expect to visit the Columbian Fair for instruction, not for visiting, I think.—Bella McC.

There is one thing I don't think at all fair, and I see it continually. It is this: Young men who have been entertained in the homes of young ladies and whose company they were glad to accept in other days, will, as soon as the young ladies pass the age of 25, or even 30, turn to fresher and fairer faces, leaving them without escorts or attention. Young men, it isn't fair. You are as old and look as old as they, and those near of an age and unmarried should go in company together. Don't say I am complaining on my own account, for I am not, as I never have been so situated as to entertain much. Tell the young lady who felt so badly over her lack of attention from the gentleman that undoubtedly her trouble lies in not being friendly enough. The young men seem to be afraid of a stiff, dignified girl. Be sociable and friendly when you meet, but don't be familiar; there is a vast difference between the two.—Willow.

Inquiries.

I have a piece of music entitled "Ah! Che La Morte." Will some one tell me how to pronounce it, and what it means? —Iva.

Can one give a remedy for sleepiness of the limbs and what is the cause at night? My arms will get to tingling and will pain me so that I cannot sleep. Mrs. Edward Black.

Can some one tell me where I can get molds for wax fruit?—A Subscriber to The Blade.

Are we not asking too much of Jean Hunt? Readers of The Blade, you do not want a badge for the World's Fair. You would regret it if you had one. You go for sight-seeing, not for visiting. —Willow.

Will Jean Hunt please tell me what to do with a satin rhadame dress of brown, which is out of style? Has tight sleeves and good fitting basque and material enough for a skirt, if pieced in many places. Could I cover with black, silk lace and not make a conspicuous dress? Do not wish a gay dress, but something suitable for a married lady of 40 years of age.—An Old Subscriber.

Can I cover my parlor and sitting room floors with matting, and not have it look "cheap," for winter, especially, as I have many nice rugs to use with it?—S. S. H.

Will some one tell me if there is a difference between a consul and a minister to a foreign country, and who was the first secretary of State, and in what year?—School Boy.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. T. B:—To insert your inquiry would be to advertise the article you mention, which would be contrary to the rules of this department.—Ed.

C. A. Brown:—We have no exchange column in The Blade, and cannot give addresses for private correspondence.—Ed.

Ignorance:—A $50 bill in North Carolina currency, issued in 1778, would have no value except as a curiosity. We do not know the address of any one who is making such a collection.—Ed.

Mrs. M. M. T.:—We cannot give addresses for private correspondence. There are hundreds of women needing assistance as much, or more, than the one you mention, and if we were to make an exception in this case we would be wronging others who have made the same request. This answer will apply to other letters received this week.—Ed.

Student:—You are not too old to begin a course of study in art. By writing to some art journal you might gain the information you desire.—Ed.

Kate Porter:—We have, at present, a supply of the contributions you mention, so will have to decline your kind offer to supply us.—Ed.

Snow Flake:—First—You will find advertisements of the books you need in almost any home magazine. Second—We know of no way in which you could obtain the young lady's photograph, better than to write and ask her father for it.—Ed.

Willow writes: "Is it proper for a lady, when visiting away from home, to call on a friend at his place of business and accept his invitation to accompany him home to dinner, to become acquainted with his wife, if he very urgently invites her to do so?" Second—"Should a lady thank the young man who sees her home, or the 'elevator boy,' for his services?" Third—"Is it proper for a lady to invite a gentleman to call upon her?" First—A lady should not call on a friend at his place of business, excepting to make a business call. Men do not like to be annoyed with visits or social calls during business hours. If a lady is visiting in a city where she has acquaintances, it is proper for her to send them the address of her friend with whom she is visiting, always provided that the friend is first consulted, and is willing. Then her acquaintances can call and bring their wives, if they wish them to become acquainted, but only in very exceptional cases should a lady accept a gentleman's invitation to dinner. Second—It is generally expected that the gentleman should be the one to return thanks for the pleasure of the lady's company, but if she has asked the gentleman for his protection, she should thank him. "Elevator boys" are paid for their services, and unless you ask some favor of them beyond carrying you up and down in the elevator, there is no especial need of thanking them. Third—Under some circumstances, which have been mentioned many times in the Household, it is proper to invite a gentleman to call, though, as a general thing, they are not too modest to ask permission to call, if they care to do so. —Ed.

Recipes.

Vegetarian Pie.—Mix well 6 hard boiled eggs, chopped very fine, and 1 doz. large mushrooms; season with pepper and salt, and moisten with 2 tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Line deep pie tins with pastry, fill with this mixture, grate a little cheese over the top. Cover with the pastry, and bake in a quick oven for 15 minutes. The above quantity will make 6 pies.—A. G. S.

For the Filling.—The yolk of 1 egg; 1-2 cupful of brown sugar; 1-2 cupful of milk; 3 tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate. Cook till thick, and spread between the cakes and over the top.—Betsey Bobbett.

Soft Sugar Cookies.—(Requested.)—Rub together 1 teacupful of butter and 2 teacupfuls of sugar; add 2 beaten eggs and 1 teacupful of flour and 1-2 of a grated nutmeg. Dissolve 1 teaspoonful of saleratus in 1 teacupful of water, stir into the mixture, then add sufficient flour to roll out without sticking to the mixing board. Do not make them too thin, and they will keep soft until eaten.—Elizabeth.

Sausage Meat.—6 lbs. of pork, 1-3 fat and 2-3 lean meat, chopped or ground, not too fine; 12 teaspoonfuls of powdered sage; 6 teaspoonfuls of summer savory; 10 teaspoonfuls of fine salt and 4 teaspoonfuls of black pepper. Mix thoroughly and stuff in long bags of strong cotton or linen, and keep in a cool place. When used rip open the seam in the side of the bag, turn the cloth and cut slices from the meat. This makes cakes of a nice size and shape for frying without shaping them with the hands.—Old Housekeeper.

Salad Dressing.—Beat the yolks of 6 eggs thoroughly and mix with them 2 teaspoonfuls of pepper; 3 teaspoonfuls of salt; 6 teaspoonfuls of white sugar; 5 teaspoonfuls of dry mustard; 2 tablespoonfuls of melted butter and 12 tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Mix well and cook in a double boiler till like soft custard. Put in a glass jar and keep in a cool place. When needed for use, take 2 (or more) tablespoonfuls and dilute with sweet cream until it is of the desired consistency. This dressing will keep for weeks, and is very convenient for salads of any kind.—K. M. C.

To Make Good Coffee.—Take of green coffee 1-3 less than as if it were prepared at the store, grind it, put it in an iron vessel and brown over a hot fire, stirring it constantly to prevent its burning. While this is smoking hot, pour on sufficient boiling water to make as many cupfuls as you want. Set it on the back of the stove, where it will keep very hot, but not boil, for 15 minutes. Then strain and serve, and see if an old bachelor's way of making coffee is not a good one.—J. M. McDonald.

Shall be glad of the recipes you mention.—Ed.

Mrs. Harrison's Fig Pudding.—1 cupful black molasses; 1 cupful chopped suet; 1 cupful of milk; 3 1-4 cupfuls flour; 2 eggs; 1 teaspoonful soda; 1 teaspoonful cinnamon; 1-2 teaspoonful grated nutmeg; 1 pt. of figs, cut fine. Mix the molasses, suet, spices and figs; dissolve the soda in the milk, add the eggs beaten till very light, then stir in the flour very thoroughly. Turn the mixture into 1 large or 2 small molds, and steam 5 hours. To be eaten with sugar and cream.

Brown Betty.—6 sour apples, peeled, cored and chopped; 2 cupfuls of bread crumbs; 1-2 cupful of sugar; 1 tablespoonful of butter; a little cinnamon and a little salt, according to taste. In the bottom of a buttered baking tin, place a large layer of bread crumbs, then a layer of apples. Sprinkle with sugar spice and salt. Repeat until your dish is filled, the last layer to be apples, sugar and spice. Cover, and bake for 15 or 20 minutes. Eat with cream or pudding sauce. This is a favorite New England dish, and the recipe is one that has been used for many years. —Jean L.

Cocoanut Jelly.—In 1 qt. of milk cook 3 heaping tablespoonfuls of grated cocoanut till it is soft, which may be 2 or 3 hours. Then add 3 tablespoonfuls of corn starch rubbed smooth in a little cold milk, and 1 egg. Boil 5 minutes, stirring it constantly, turn out into molds and serve ice cold.—Lowell, Mass.

Cure for Lung Troubles.—Grind, very fine, 1-2 lb. of fresh, lean beef, pour over it 1 pt. of boiling water. Turn into a glass fruit jar and add 4 ozs. rye whisky, 4 ozs. loaf sugar, 1 oz. syrup ipecac, 2 ozs. gumarabic, 1 1-2 dr. pulverized charcoal, 1 oz. of liquid, pine tree tar, 25 drops of tincture of aconite, 90 drops tincture of gelseminum. Let this stand for 24 hrs. in a cool place, after it is thoroughly mixed, and it will be ready for use. Keep in a cool place. Dose—for an adult, 1 to 2 teaspoonfuls before each meal, for children, smaller doses in proportion to their age. When a person has passed into the third stage of consumption, give them, twice a week, a bath of 2 oz. sweet oil and 1 oz. alcohol well mixed and between these baths give one of warm water and soap, followed by a brisk rubbing with a coarse towel just before retiring.—S. J. Foster.

Buckwheat Cakes.—In the first place, be certain that you buy new, buckwheat flour, of good quality, or else you will labor in vain, to have good cakes. You can be more certain of doing this if you buy a quantity at a time, at the mill, besides saving 2 or 3 cents a lb. To make the cakes use 4 cupfuls of buckwheat; 1 cupful yellow corn-meal; 1 tablespoonful of salt; 1-2 cake compressed yeast (or its equivalent in other yeast) dissolved in 2 cupfuls each of warm water and milk. Mix these ingredients at night and stand in a warm place. In the morning the batter should have risen and fallen back. Just before baking the cakes, an even teaspoonful of soda dissolved in 1-2 cupful of warm water should be stirred into the batter. This should cause it to foam. The cakes should be baked on a hot griddle, a warm one will spoil any cake, and served immediately. This recipe, if followed, will make tender cakes of a rich brown color, which can never be made with water, and molasses to brown them.—Country Girl.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

DESCRIPTION OF CHURCHES.

Trinity Church and Columbia College—The Great Value of Their Property—Trinity Burying Ground.

Editor Household:—Though Brooklyn is known as the city of churches for excellence, one of New York's most salient features is its numerous houses of worship. If one stands on the Brooklyn bridge, facing Manhattan Island, the great city, dotted with innumerable spires lies before him, sloping gently upward until it reaches the summit of Murray Hill where the snowy pinnacles of the great marble cathedral can be faintly seen standing out against the blue of the sky. In the distance at the right is the gilded dome of the new Jewish temple, while old Trinity's slender brown spire seems, in comparison, to be close at hand.

Far down in the slums of New York there are old and shabby churches that are doing an inestimable amount of good work among the poor, nor have more pretentious ones been banished from the densely crowded business portion of the city that lies between Fourteenth street and the old Bowling Green of the Knickerbockers.

Of course the church that is most interesting to sight-seers is historic Trinity. How often it has been written of, described in prose and verse and even represented in stage scenery! And yet, so long as it stands there at the head of Wall street, in the center of its burying ground that is as crowded as the street just beyond the high iron fence, it can not fail to impress the most frivolous of observers, or to furnish an excuse for a bit of moralizing. A glimpse of it can be had from the Sixth avenue elevated road and now that the rows of graves are covered with snow, its peculiar charm is increased. Its beautiful spire points always upward in such an inexorable way and the mouldy gravestones and tombs combine to remind any one who has time to think, of the words of the pessimistic writer of ecclesiastes "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity and a striving after wind."

Trinity parish is probably the wealthiest in the city and there are many fashionable uptown churches that had their beginnings as Trinity missions; but the old church itself is so far removed from the homes of well-to-do people that its congregation is largely made up of the very poor and of the army of visitors to New York, which every Sunday, all the year round, goes to this ancient landmark.

As every one knows, the history of Columbia college is closely identified with that of Trinity church. In 1754, at the request of prominent members of the church, King George II granted a charter to Columbia, which was at first called King's college. The first class numbered eight men and met in the vestry room of Trinity church. Much land was at various times given to both corporations and as it has steadily increased in value, they are now receiving enormous revenues from ground rents. For instance, Columbia college owns the land between Forty-seventh and Fifty-second streets, from the west side of Madison avenue to within one hundred feet of Sixth avenue. Each foot of ground is valued according to its nearness to Fifth avenue and the rent of a 25-foot lot, twelve doors from the great thoroughfare, is $1,050 a year, exclusive of taxes. Columbia is at liberty to raise the rent indefinitely but never to lower it, and one year the rents jumped from $350 to $750 for one lot, all the others being in proportion. To this leap the householders made so strenuous a resistance that a reduction of a paltry hundred was obtained.

Readers of recent numbers of Scribner's magazine will doubtless remember an article on Broadway, in which was a very fine picture of Grace church. Standing as it does just where Broadway takes a slight turn, it seems to one looking at it from a distance, in either direction, to bring the street to a sudden end. Architecturally, it is very pleasing. Its rectory and parish house adjoin it, and are built of light grey stone in harmony with it. But its chimes are its chief glory. Every morning just before the 9 o'clock service, when the street is filled from curb to curb with cars, trucks and cabs, when the pavements are thronged by crowds of business men, hurrying to their offices, suddenly above the din and noise of traffic may be heard the notes of Duke Street or Boylston pealing forth from the square tower.

Episcopal and Presbyterian churches are the most obvious in New York, at least they seem to occupy the conspicuous corners, but the Dutch Reformed or Collegiate church is a very rich and influential one. It was founded in 1628 by the Dutch immigrants who had landed on Manhattan Island five years before, and plays an important part in the early history of New York. Like Trinity, its income is chiefly derived from the rents of ground that has belonged to it for generations, but here all resemblance ceases. It is governed by a "college" of pastors, elders and deacons of the six churches of this denomination that are in this city, and which are on this account called collegiate churches. The service is hardly distinguishable from that of the Presbyterians, and frequently the ministers, who, by the way, are chosen by the college and not by the congregation that is interested, are graduates of Presbyterian seminaries. A very rich Collegiate church on Fifth avenue has for its pastor the Rev. E. B. Coe, a nephew of the celebrated Dr. Richard Storrs, of Brooklyn.

Not far from it on the opposite side of the street, is that magnificent pile of marble, the Catholic cathedral. This, too, is one of the places sought by visitors to the city, so much so that at all regular services, a charge of 25 cents is made for a seat. It is well worth it, however, for in addition to the interior beauties of the cathedral, the music of the responsive organs and choirs is exceptionally fine.

In all of the metropolitan churches, no matter of what denomination, much attention is paid to the musical programme. It often seems as if the minister and his sermon played a part entirely too insignificant, and when some of the congregation have seen the chief soprano in opera or concert on a previous Sunday evening, her singing is not likely to arouse religious fervor.

A recent and questionable innovation in church music is the introduction of women into surpliced choirs. Two prominent churches have adopted it, but with doubtful results. Gold hairpins, diamond earrings and elaborately curled hair are not exactly in harmony with the white surplices, and too often the regulation caps are put on in a slightly jaunty fashion. Then the women do not seem to be able to keep from whispering, or from looking for acquaintances in the congregation, and the attention of the worshipers is constantly distracted.

But one most beautiful feature of the churches here are the free organ recitals that are given every Monday afternoon during the winter. They are very popular with music lovers and students, and the stormiest of weather can not keep away the enthusiastic audiences. Many of the best organists in the city are giving recitals weekly, and as they are always assisted by some well-known soloist, they form an irresistible attraction. R. B. WILLYSS.

New York, Jan. 24, 1893.

PAIN SELF-INFLICTED.

This is supposed to be an age of enlightenment. Yet the half civilized persistence with which hosts of people keep dosing themselves on small occasion, argues a blind credulity characteristic of the dark age. Constipation has a myriad of alleged curatives, which in a nauseous dose merely evacuate the bowels—this operation being preceded by pain and followed by weakness—the latter an effect of their excessive, violent action. Podophyllin, aloes, gamboge combined in the form of pills, bluemass, calomel—these are among the violent medicaments for which should be substituted Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest, most genial laxative extant, never griping, and resembling in its action and effort of nature in her happiest mood. This benign and thorough medicine is also an antidote to malaria and rheumatism, gives strength to the system, renders digestion perfect, and regulates the kidneys and bladder.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:—We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

Clarksfield, O.—Bessie DeWolfe, Ernest Case, Addie Moehle, Ernest Johns, Nettie Rounds, Frank Moehle, Edna Spurrier, Willie Moehle, Katie Spurrier, Charlie Reigle, Mabel Stone, Orno Stiles, Theodore Teuscher, Charlie Weeks.

Copley, O.—Maud O. Gingery.

Rittsville, Wash.—May Prouty.

Winnebago Valley, Minn.—Willie E. Stevens, Clara M. Stevens, Minnie E. Stevens, Josephine I. Stevens.

Names this week, 20. Total, 33,755.

The above embraces all names received up to January 30.

Off to Dreamland.

BY MAY PHILLIPS TATRO.

Swing high, swing low,
Now to Dreamland Baby'll go;
Softly white lids flutter down,
Baby's off to Dreamland town.

Swing high,
Swing low;
Off to Dreamtown
Baby'll go.

Swing low, swing high,
Baby must not stop to cry;

He must sail and sail away
Off to Dreamland every day.

Swing high,
Swing fast;
Baby's journey
Almost passed.

Swing high, swing slow,
Baby's head is drooping low;
Now it rests on Mother's breast,
That is Baby's sleepy nest.

Swing high,
Baby dear,
Angels watch
And hover near.

Swing high, swing low,
Baby's almost there, I know;
Now, with tiny reaching hand,
He ope's the gate to Dreamyland.

Swing low,
To and fro,
While we wait
At the door
For Baby's trip to Dreamland
—Good Housekeeping.

BILL.

"Bill" seemed to the casual observer a very grown-up name for such a small boy, and especially for that kind of a little boy. He had eyes of a deep violet-blue, surrounded by lashes which turned up and turned down, like those of a French doll; and they looked out from a face which was all softness and dimples—quite angelic with its halo of golden hair.

But those who knew him best understood that he never could have been called anything else. Even Billy wouldn't have done, and as for Willie, or Will—oh! well, it simply would not have done at all. Possibly under some circumstances he might have been called William, but Bill and the proper circumstances did not come together. In the first place, BE nearly always associated with men. He liked men who owned dogs and canes, and who asked him to go walking with them, and who didn't treat him as if he had once worn dresses.

How he had hated those dresses! And his kilts had been just about as bad. Thanks to being the first boy in the family, he had got into trousers at an age when poor-spirited boys (even a year or so older), with a lot of grown-up brothers and sisters, were still babying around in skirts.

He abhorred nurses nearly as much as he did dresses, and he despised ladies who stopped him on the street and wanted to pass him. He got on pretty well with his mother, for she hadn't much nonsense about her, and she had never insulted him by giving him a doll to play with. Somehow, he never quite knew how, a doll had strayed in amongst his belongings; but it was of rubber, and although it was a lady doll, with a bonnet and shawl, Bill could, and did, play ball with it.

When I first met Bill he was just three years old, and in his first trousers. He looked shorter than he felt, and at a distance you couldn't be quite sure whether he was on his side or his feet, for he was nearly as broad as he was long. But it wasn't Billy's fault if he didn't look tall. He always stood extremely straight and carried his hands in his pockets. He did this because most of his friends carried their hands in their pockets, and besides, it emphasized the fact that he had pockets.

There were several of us boarding near Bill's home, and after we had the honor of making his acquaintance he entered largely into our conversation and our lives. Into the former we introduced "Billisms," which gave a flavor and a straightforwardness it had often lacked before. And into the latter he came as a delightful and spicy element. When he wasn't with us we used to talk of him and compare our experiences. In the evenings we were generally at his disposal. Sometimes upon returning home, one or another of us would find him solemnly awaiting us in our rooms, and this was an honor which counted.

What Bill's charm was, is difficult to tell. He certainly didn't talk much, but what he did say was uttered with a stately slowness which, perhaps, gave it an importance it would not otherwise have had; and he very rarely laughed or even smiled. Indeed, his unsmiling demeanor gave rise to a belief that in a former state of existence he was King Henry I. But whether or not he was this royal personage, slightly softened by time, I cannot say; I only know that we became a circle of fawning flatterers around him. We vied with each other in our attentions to him; and when he honored either of us by a visit, we were pretty apt to mention it.

"Why, I've known Brewster, one of the best-looking fellows in town, and himself immensely run after, to stand at the top of the stairs in the boarding-house, and hold a conversation with Bill, who stood at the bottom, somewhat as follows:

"Halloo, Bill, is that you? Coming up?"

"No."

"I've got a box of candy in my room."

"Beel doesn't want any candy."

A pause in which Brewster tried to think what next to say, and Bill sat down on the lowest step with his back turned squarely toward him.

"I've got a new canary in my room," to the back.

No notice taken of this.

"He's a beauty, Bill, as yellow as an orange."

"H'm."

"Want to see him?"

"No."

"He's a great fighter."

As he receives no reply, Brewster becomes discouraged and retires to his room, and Bill seems to have settled for life on the lowest step.

An hour or so after, he enters Brewster's room, without any show of undue haste, and stands with his hands clasped behind him, and surveys the yellow canary in its shining cage. Then he fixes his host with a cold and penetrating glance, and asks—

"Why—ain't—he a-fightin'?"

And Brewster feels that both he and his bird have fallen in Bill's respect.

One afternoon one of the fellows—Culbert—persuaded him to go with him to call upon some lady friends who were desirous of making Bill's acquaintance, and the two started off in fine spirits—at least Culbert was, for he particularly liked to call at that house, and besides, he was not indifferent to

FOUR RULES—FOUR NEVERS.

Bright colored articles, such as silk handkerchiefs, neckties, etc, have faded so often in the laundering that many women think they can not be cleaned at home without being ruined.

If you have had this experience, try once more, and then see how much one cake of Ivory Soap will save for you. Follow the directions carefully.

First: Wash in a suds of Ivory Soap chipped and dissolved in water.

Second: Have the water luke-warm, both for washing and for rinsing.

Third: Roll

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

JAMES G. BLAINE'S DEATH

THE END CAME AT LAST.

A Painless Drifting Out Into Eternity —The Story of a Statesman's Career—The Funeral Services.

Washington, Jan. 27.—11:05 a. m.—Mr. Blaine is dead. The most distinguished of Americans, died at 11 o'clock this morning.

He suffered a relapse in the early morning hours, and the attending physicians saw that the end was near.

He gradually grew weaker during the forenoon, and passed away quietly at the hour above mentioned.

The end came peacefully, the ex-secretary passing from an unconscious state into that of death. His wife and children were at his bedside. An attendant stationed at the door of the mansion to answer the inquiries of the newspaper correspondents made the announcement.

The news spread to the Capitol and throughout the city in a few minutes. It was everywhere expected, but when the announcement came the impression was more striking than any that has been created by similar news since the death of Abraham Lincoln.

Caused But Little Surprise.

James Gillespie Blaine's death, although it has removed from the world a character who was prominent in everything he undertook, caused but little surprise. The news of it had been so long discounted that there remained but the line of announcement at the head of this dispatch.

It was a foregone conclusion that his battle with death would be the final defeat of his life, though the facts as to his illness have from the first been studiously concealed through the official channels of communication. He was a sick man when he returned to Washington to settle down for the winter; death and its bereavements added more and more to his ailments. He has grown worse and has continued on his journey to the grave as fast as the days could carry him.

Science and skill have furnished him the weapons of defense for a comparatively long time, but his death has furnished the end of the fight. He was a doomed man from the start, and to all intents he has been a dead man for these many days past.

His mind has been almost a blank for weeks past, his lucid moments having been but few, and at tmes far between; but his physical frame has withstood the ravages of wasting disease until now.

Dating from the cradle to the tomb, Mr. Blaine's 63 years have been active ones. All the trials and tribulations that fall to the lot of a public man have been his, and have earned for him the peaceful ending of a career which closed when life's candle made its last flicker to-day.

At 11:45 President Harrison, accompanied by Private Secretary Halford and Lieut. Parker, walked over to the Blaine mansion. The President showed marked signs of grief. Postmaster-General Wanamaker followed the footsteps of the President.

In answer to questions, Mr. Blaine, jr., said to the President that his father's death had after all occurred quite unexpectedly. When the change in his condition was noted by the attendants, the end came very quickly.

"I was preparing to go to the office," said Mr. Blaine, "father having passed a very quiet and comfortable night, with apparently no change in his condition. Mother, observing that the nurse was not in the room at the time, suggested that I remain until she returned. I did so, and when the nurse came back, the symptoms had changed so decidedly within the past few minutes that messengers were at once dispatched for the physicians. Father was conscious most of the time in these later days; was able to speak occasionally to us, and near the close I think he recognized the several members of the family."

JAMES GILLESPIE BLAINE.

Sketch of the Busy Life of the Dead Statesman.

Washington, Jan. 27.—James Gillespie Blaine was born on the 31st of January, 1830, at West Brownsvile, Pa., in a house built by his great grandfather before the war of the revolution, which still stands. The Gillespies and the Blaines were people of standing before the revolution. Col. Blaine, who was commissary general of the Northern department of Washington's army during the revolution, was James G. Blaine's great grandfather. When 11 years old he went to live with his uncle, Thomas Ewing, in Ohio, where his mother's father, Neal Gillespie, an accomplished scholar, directed his studies. Later he attended Washington college at Washington, Pa., graduating at the age of 17.

After leaving college, he taught school at Blue Lick Springs, Ky. It was as a professor in the military school there that he made the acquaintance of the lady who afterward became his wife. Later he went to Philadelphia, where he taught school and studied law. But, after about two years, he abandoned his law studies, went to Maine and became proprietor and editor of the Kennebec Journal. He was in at the birth of the Republican party, and was a delegate to the Philadelphia convention of 1856, which nominated Fremont.

After serving as speaker of the Maine legislature, he was sent to Congress, and began his national career in 1862 with the outbreak of the war. During the 41st, 42d and 43d Congresses he was speaker of the House.

Mr. Blaine's administration of the speakership is commonly regarded as one of the most brilliant and successful in the annals of the House. He had rare aptitude and equipment for the duties of presiding officer, and his complete mastery of parliamentary law, his dexterity and physical endurance, his rapid dispatch of business, and his firm and impartial spirit were recognized on all sides. It was during his occupancy of the speaker's chair in 1874 that he took the floor and succeeded in defeating the passage of the original force bill.

Leader of the Minority.

The political revulsion of 1874 placed the Democrats in control of the House, and Mr. Blaine became the leader of the minority. The session preceding the Presidential contest of 1876, was a period of stormy and vehement contention. On May 2, a resolution was adopted in the House to investigate an alleged purchase by the Union Pacific railroad company, at an excessive price, of certain bonds of the Little Rock & Fort Smith railroad. It soon became evident that the investigation was aimed at Mr. Blaine.

An extended business correspondence on his part with Warren Fisher, of Boston, running through years, and relating to various transactions, had fallen into the hands of a clerk named Mulligan, and it is alleged that the production of this correspondence would confirm the imputation against Mr. Blaine. When Mulligan was summoned to Washington Mr. Blaine possessed himself of the letters, together with memorandum that contained a full index and abstract. On June 5 he rose to a personal explanation, and after denying the power of the House to compel the production of his private papers, and his willingness to go to any extremity in defense of his rights, he declared that he proposed to reserve nothing. Holding up the letters, he exclaimed: "Thank God, I am not ashamed to show them. There is the very original package, and with some sense of humiliation, with a mortification I do not attempt to conceal, with a sense of outrage which I think any man in my position would feel, I invite the confidece of forty millions of my countrymen while I read these letters."

A Dramatic Scene.

The demonstration closed with a dramatic scene. Josiah Caldwell, one of the originators of the Little Rock & Fort Smith railroad, who had full knowledge of the whole transaction, was traveling in Europe and both sides were seeking to communicate with him. After finishing the reading of the letters Mr. Blaine turned to the chairman of the committee and demanded to know whether he had received any dispatch from Mr. Caldwell. Receiving an evasive answer, Mr. Blaine asserted, as within his own knowledge, that the chairman had received such a dispatch, "completely and honorably exonerating me from this charge, and you have suppressed it!"

In 1878 Mr. Blaine was appointed to the Senate to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Morrill, and the next winter was elected by the legislature to the succeeding term. His career in the Senate was both brilliant and distinguished, as it had been in the House. He was called from the Senate to enter President Garfield's Cabinet as secretary of State. It was while passing through the railroad depot leaning on Mr. Blaine's arm and pleasantly chatting with him about his coming holiday that Garfield received the assassin's fatal bullet.

The death of Mr. Garfield led to Mr. Blaine's retirement from the Cabinet, in December, 1882. From that date until he entered Mr. Harrison's Cabinet as secretary of State he was in private life except during his campaign for the Presidency in 1884. During his retirement he wrote his "Twenty Years in Congress," a work of great historical value. It was in accordance with his original suggestion, and due to his earnest efforts that provision was made in the McKinley bill for the reciprocity treaties which formed such prominent features of national policy. The Samoan difficulties, the complications arising out of the lynching of Italians at New Orleans, and the killing of American seamen at Valparaiso, were also disposed of while Mr. Blaine was at the head of the State department. The events preceding and attending the recent Minneapolis convention are too recent, almost, to need recounting. Mr. Blaine was induced to permit his name to be used as a candidate and resigned his place in the Cabinet. Whether in public position or in private life he always maintained a central figure in national affairs.

Blaine's Life in Washington.

For nearly thirty years Mr. Blaine has been a resident of this city. While he never gave up his home and home life in Maine, he also had a home in this city. It was only a few years after coming here as a member of Congress that he bought the residence, 821 Fifteenth street,where he lived for so many years. This was about the year 1869, when he was elected speaker of the House for the first time. The house he bought was one of a row which had just been built, and was regarded at the time as one of the chief architectural features of the city. Fernando Wood occupied the house at the corner of 1 street. Gen. Van Vliet and Gen. Sherman were among those who lived in the other houses.

He made his home in 821 Fifteenth street for over ten years, and then having built the fine residence fronting on Dupont Circle, he sold the old house and took possession of the new one. The death of Garfield and Mr. Blaine's retirement from public life caused a change in his plans, and he leased his Dupont Circle house to Mr. Leiter. He was absent from the city for several years, although he spent a portion of one or two winters here, and occupied the house on Lafayette square adjoining Gen. Beales' residence, which is now owned by the daughter of the late Representative Scott, of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Scott Townsend.

About the beginning of his administration he purchased his late home, which is on the opposite side of the square, and is known as the Seward house. The old place had been unoccupied for some years, and was in a dilapidated condition. Mr. Blaine gave the house a thorough overhauling, and without destroying the quaint features of the old-fashioned architecture, he changed it into an elegant homey with modern equipments and facilities.

Mr. Blaine's Wealth.

Mr. Blaine died a rich man, even as wealth is reckoned in these days. He was worth close to a million of dollars, if not more than that amount. It is probable that if some of his speculative investments could be sold out under advantageous circumstances that his wealth would include him in any list of millionaires. His holding of coal lands are large and with the development of the country must greatly increase in value if kept intact for several years.

Mr. Blaine by reason of his wide popularity and warm friendships has enjoyed opportunities unusual to the average public man of making money. He was associated with a number of men of wealth in various enterprises and his sagacity and business foresight kept him from wasting much money on brilliant but illusory speculative projects. He was interested with Secretary Elkins years ago in a silver mine, out of which he made considerable money. At the time of his death he owned real estate in the city of Washington which would probably sell under the hammer for more than a quarter of a million dollars.

In 1881 when he was living in his old house near Gen. Sherman's former residence, and was building his house on Dupont Circle he told a well-known and wealthy Republican with whom he was talking on the subject of their respective riches, that he was worth $500,000. His property in this city has greatly enhanced in value since that time, and the development of West Virginia coal lands in recent years certainly made Mr. Blaine a richer man on this class of property. Mr. Blaine bought his Dupont Circle property, now almost in the heart of the fashionable Northwest when Stewart Castle, which is across the way, was thought to be out in the suburbs. The grounds and the house cost him approximately $85,000. Two or three years ago he sold a number of the lots in the rear of his house for $75,000. The house and the remaining ground is valued by competent judges at $150,000. Mr. Leiter, Mr. Blaine's tenant, originally paid $12,000 a year rent, which has been reduced to $8,000 in consideration of Mr. Leiter making certain repairs necessary after the fire, which came near consuming it.

The house on Lafayette Square he at first rented for three years, with an option of purchasing for $65,000. He took advantage of the option and bought the property after six months residence. He also owned some valuable ground on P street, and a considerable area of ground of a less well-established but increasing value on what is known as Meridian Hills. This property is just beyond the old city limits, and overlooks the town. Mr. Blaine bought it very cheap, paying in the neighborhood of ten cents a foot. A boom in it a few years ago makes it salable now at from 50 cents to $1 per square foot, and some of the choicest lots are held at $1.50. Mr. Blaine also owned residence property in Augusta and Bar Harbor, Maine.

His holdings of West Virginia and Pennsylvania coal lands are considerable. He was associated with Mr. C. P. Huntington and President Ingalls of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad company, in the ownership of lands along the line of that road. He was also one of the directors in the West Virginia Central Railroad company, in which Senator Davis, Secretary Elkins, ex-Secretary Bayard and others are interested. This road taps coal and timber lands which Mr. Blaine bought years ago very cheaply, and which have become valuable through the railroad connections afforded them. He also possessed stocks and bonds, including bank stocks, but the approximate value of which cannot be stated.

Mr. Blaine's Religion.

The visit of Cardinal Gibbons to Mr. Blaine's house during his illness, and the known fact that members of his family inclined to catholicism, caused many persons to think that Mr. Blaine who it has been repeatedly stated without contradiction, was baptized as a child into the Catholic church, desired to re-enter that church on his deathbed. Until the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant was built, of which the President is a member, Mr. Blaine had been in the habit of attending the First Congregational church, situated on the corner of Tenth and G streets, near the business section of the city. He gave $5,000 toward the building of the church of the Covenant, and when it was ready for occupancy, rented a pew there.

CLEVELAND HEARS THE NEWS.

Almost Overcome With Sorrow at the Tidings.

New York, Jan. 27.—President-elect Cleveland arrived here this afternoon from Lakewood, N. J., and was accompanied by Don M. Dickinson. At Elizabethport word was received of the death of Mr. Blaine, and a reporter, who was on the train, informed Mr. Cleveland of the fact.

"What," exclaimed the President-elect, dropping back into his seat, "you don't mean it, do you?"

"When did it happen, and how was his death? Tell me all about it quickly," said Mr. Cleveland.

The reporter imparted all the information he had received, after which Mr. Cleveland settled back into his chairs if overcome by the news.

Ex-Postmaster General Dickinson, who sat a few seat away from Mr. Cleveland, joined him, as the reporter withdrew. Mr. Cleveland will return to Lakewood this evening.

THE OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

Complication of Diseases Caused the Death.

Washington, Jan. 28.—The following is the official statement of the attending physicians as to the cause of death:

"The beginning of Mr. Blaine's illness dates back some years. The earliest signs of ill health were associated with, and no doubt were due, to a gouty tendency which manifested itself in sub-acute attacks of gout, disturbances of digestion and progressive inutrition and anoemia. Subsequent events prove that at this time changes were going on in the arteries of the body which resulted later in symptoms of obliteration of vessels and in chronic disease of the kidneys.

"In December signs of lung complication appeared which were no doubt connected with the general disease; but as tuber bacilli were found in the sputa it is probable that there was some tubercular infection as well. Much of the distress which Mr. Blaine suffered was associated with this disease of the lungs and his death was certainly hastened by it. For three days before Mr. Blaine's death there was no marked change in the condition and on the night before his death he did not seem to be in any immediate danger. Towards morning of the 27th his pulse was observed to be very feeble and his breathing more embarrassed. As a result of the failing heart action, anoemia of the lungs occurred, and he died without much suffering at 11 o'clock.

Drs. Janeway and Loomis, of New York, were called in consultation, and rendered important service by their advice. (Signed)

WM. J. JOHNSTON, M. D.,
FRANK HYATT, M. D.

THE LAST SAD RITES.

James G. Blaine Laid Away to His Last Long Sleep.

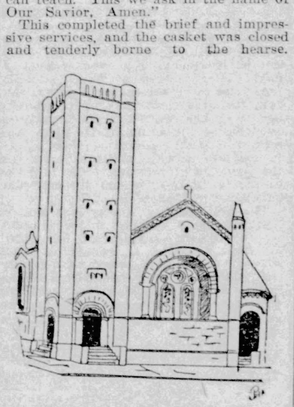
Washington, D. C., Jan. 30.—(Special.)—It was exactly at 12 o'clock when the slow and solemn music announced the arrival of the funeral party at the door of the church. As the sad procession moved up the aisle, Mr. Walter Damrosch, Mr. Blaine's son-in-law, was at the organ, and played an improvisation made up of several themes of hymns which Mr Blaine loved. All present rose and remained standing as the funeral party moved down the aisle. Dr. Hamlin, the pastor, walked at the head of the mourners, reading from the ritual of the Presbyterian worship. Behind him came the honorary pall bearers, two abreast. Senators Hale and Frye, the representatives of the dead man's state, leading the way. The body-bearers moved at a measured pace towards the chancel rail, where they deposited the casket amid the profusion of flowers.

Afterwards there followed the immediate family of the deceased, who entered the equipage assigned them in the following order: Mrs. Blaine, Miss Hattie Blaine, Mr. James G. Blaine, (on the box of this carriage rode Fred Brown, the family butler). Mrs. Damrosch, Mrs. Emmons Blaine, Miss Abigail Dodge, Miss Price, Mr. Blaine's nurse. Mr. R. D. Blaine's family and Mr. Hampden Denman, of Missouri, cousin of the deceased; Frank and enry Stanwood and Walter Stinson, nephews of the deceased. Horace Stanwood, Augustus Stanwood and wife, Mr. W. H. Hatch, nephews of the deceased.

Damrosch Played a Dirge.

It was only a few minutes after that hour when the mourners entered and the President and all the distinguished concourse to pay fitting honor and sympathy to the sorrow of the deceased statesman's relatives. The family was followed by the Rev. Dr. Hamlin, of the Church of the Covenant, who, standing beside the casket, in a low tone, delivered the Presbyterian service for the departed soul. As he did so Mr. Walter Damrosch touched the keys of the piano to a slow dirge, and the scene was an impressive one. Dr. Hamlin returned thanks to God that by His power this life was ended only that the life of immortality might be begun. He beseeched the Almighty that comfort might come to every member of the stricken household because the one that had gone out of this life had gone to immortality. "Let the consolation that came from above fall tenderly and sweetly upon them. Speak to them words of comfort, such as Thou alone can teach. This we ask in the name of Our Savior, Amen."

This completed the brief and impressive services, and the casket was closed and tenderly borne to the hearse.



CHURCH OF THE COVENANT.

Solemnly and in silence the family and mourning guests left the house, which had been so frequently invaded by the Angel of Death, and the procession wended its way slowly to the church.

Doffed Their Hats.

Outside the house the street was thronged with spectators, who reverentially doffed their hats as the pall-bearers deposited their sacred burden in the hearse, and while the attendants temporarily buried it under as many flowers as could be placed therein. The cortege then started for the church. In the first carriage was the Rev. Dr. Tennis L. Hamlin, the officiating clergyman.

Then came the pall-bearers: Senator Hale, of Maine; Senator Frye, of Maine; Senator Morgan, of Alabama; ex-Speaker Reed, of Maine; Representative Boutelle, of Maine; Representative Hitt, of Illinois (formerly Mr. Blaine's assistant secretary of state); Representative Bingham, of Pennsylvania, in which state Mr. Blaine was born; Gen. Thomas Ewing, of Ohio (second cousin of Mr. Blaine); John Hay (ex-assistant secretary, of state); Joseph H. Manley, of Augusta; Almet F. Jenks and P. V. T. Ely.

At the Church.

The Presbyterian church of the Covenant, where Mr. Blaine was a pew holder, had been surrounded with a rope to exclude all not specially invited. The relatives and pall-bearers occupied the first row of seats in the main aisle. Behind them were seated the President, Vice President, Cabinet officers, Speaker Crisp and members of the Supreme court, with their families. Interming'ed with them were Baron Fava, dean of the diplomatic corps, Sir Julian Pauncefote, British minister, the new Russian minister, Prince Cencatugene, representatives of the French, German and Spanish legations and nearly all the ministers from South and Central America, as well as many Senators and Representatives in addition to those present at the house.

The family followed the body and took the vacant seat on the left near the remains. More distant kinsfolks and relatives, intimate friends and the President and Cabinet and other members of the funeral party who were at the house came in after the family, and were seated in the pews reserved for them.

When all were seated the deep peals of the organ ceased, and Dr. Hamlin rising from his place in the pulpit, began the church service with the reading of selections from the Scriptures. Their reading finished, prayer was offered up by Dr. Hamlin.

At the close of the prayer, the funeral procession once more formed, and the body was conveyed to Oak Hill cemetery, and there laid to rest.

In the next carriage were Drs. Johnston and Hyatt, the attending physicians in Mr. Blaine's last illness. The distinguished guests followed in regular order without confusion, the arrangements being superintended by Mr. W. E. Curtis, at the request of the family.

FREE PORTRAITS AND FRAMES!

Send us at once a photograph or tintype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make from same one of our **enlarged life-like** portraits [together with **frame** complete], **ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.** This offer is made in order to introduce our portraits and frames in your vicinity, for one of our fine portraits placed in your home will do us more good than any other advertisement. This offer is made IN GOOD FAITH, and we will forfeit **ONE HUNDRED** dollars to anyone sending us a photograph and not securing his portrait and frame **FREE** as per this offer. We guarantee the return of your photos so have no fear of losing it. Address all your letters to **Brooklyn Art Union,** 627 Marcy Ave., cor. Hall St., Brooklyn, N. Y. References: all banks and Express Co's. in New York and Brooklyn.

Put your name and address back of photos.

THE DEAD STATESMAN,
From a Photograph by Sarony.

KNOWLEDGE

brings comfort and improvement and lends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

DEAF HEAD AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold FREE by F. Hisoox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs

POLITICAL MATTERS

A CABINET SLATE ARRANGED.

Bayard for the State Department—The Other Places.

Lakewood, N. J., Jan. 25.—Last night a number of politicians who claim to be in touch with Mr. Cleveland arranged this slate:

Secretary of State—Thomas E. Bayard, of Delaware.

Secretary of the Treasury—John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky.

Secretary of War—Patrick A. Collins, of Massachusetts.

Secretary of the Navy—Daniel S. Lamont, of New York.

Secretary of the Interior—E. C. Wall, of Wisconsin.

Postmaster General—William F. Harrity, of Pennsylvania.

Attorney General—John Randolph Tucker, of Virginia.

Secretary of Agriculture—Hugh C. Wallace, of Washington.

THE PRESIDENT-ELECT TALKS.

But He Fails to Say Much to an Inquisitor.

New York, Jan. 26.—The President-elect came up to town from Lakewood to-day in his capacity as attorney at law and put in the day at his office in the Mills building, gathering together the stray strands of his legal business. He left Lakewood on the 8:30 a. m. train and arrived in Jersey City at 10:50. He had no special escort, but talked the time away with Park Commissioner Isadore Strauss, who also resides in Lakewood, and who was on his way to the city. The two came over together in the ferry and walked up from the Liberty street landing. Mr. Strauss bade his companion good-bye when they reached Broadway and the next President went to his office alone.

Being questioned on the subject of his Cabinet, Mr. Cleveland said: "I have nothing to tell you; it is too early. You will all know in due time."

"Will Mr. Bayard be one of the chosen?"

"I can't tell you," was the answer.

"And how about Mr. Lamont?"

"As I said before," returned Mr. Cleveland, "the time has not yet come for me to speak of these things. You will have to wait."

Mr. Cleveland was then asked if he contemplated attending the funeral of the late Associate Justice Lamar.

"Oh, no, it is quite impossible for me to go," said Mr. Cleveland.

MARTIN HAS BEEN ELECTED.

The Next Senator From Kansas Practically Chosen.

Topeka, Jan. 25.—2:30 p. m.—Martin has just been elected United States senator from Kansas.

Mrs. Lease Indignant.

Topeka, Jan. 26.—By the election of Judge Martin as United States Senator the People's party of Kansas sealed its doom. While the political schemers of the party are rejoicing over their supposed triumph, the straight-out Populists are red-hot over the result of the contest.

Mrs. Lease voices the sentiment of the latter element. Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Diggs, who have been prominent in the councils of the Populist party, who took an active part in the campaign, and whose work is recognized as having been

SENATOR-ELECT MARTIN.

a potent factor in the Populist success, are furious over the election of Judge Martin as Senator. They thought a stalwart Populist ought to be elected.

"You can say for me," said Mrs. Lease, "that the election of Judge Martin is a deathblow to the Populist party in Kansas. I renounce my allegiance to it."

Mrs. Diggs said said: "When the Populist party elected Judge Martin Senator, it committed suicide. From its ashes, however, will arise a new party not to be dominated by political tricksters, which will carry out the will of the people."

Republican Statement.

The Republicans prepared a statement last night to the effect that the Populist house is an illegally constituted body; that nine of the eighty-six members who cast votes for Martin are members who took the seats from which Republicans had been illegally ousted, and that Judge Martin has not been legally elected Senator. To this statement was added a protest against the recognition of Judge Martin by the federal Senate, and then the statement and protest was telegraphed the Republican Senatorial steering committee and the United States Senate committee on elections.

The Republicans claim that they officially recognized the presiding officer of the Populist joint session and requested that their votes be recorded. As this was refused they claim that they simply continued the unfinished business of the session when they proceeded to ballot with the Republican Senators. They assert that 154 legal votes were cast; that of this number Martin received 77, Ady 77, and the rest scattering. Consequently they claim there was no election.

Insist It Was Legal.

Democrats and Populists who admit that ten of the votes cast in to-day's joint session were illegal insist that Martin's election was legal, because 83 legally elected members participated, and that number being a constitutional quorum, he received an unquestioned majority. They deny that the Republicans took any part in the session.

Sketch of Judge Martin.

Judge John Martin, the Populist Senator-elect, is a native of Tennessee, having been born in Wilson county, November 12, 1833. He received a common school education, working at interval on his father's farm. While acting as chief clerk of the postffice at Lebanon, Tenn., he began the study of law. In March, 1855, he came to Kansas and located at the old Shawnee Mission, making his headquarters at the Indian school. The Mission was then the Territorial seat of government. Mr. Martin was elected assistant clerk of the Territorial legislature, which convened in Pawnee, July 4, 1855.

He was made commissioner, county clerk, and registrar of deeds in Shawnee county in October, 1855; was admitted to the bar at Tecumseh, December 3, 1856. He was appointed by the board of county commissioners county clerk and ex-officio registrar of deeds for Shawnee county, which office he held until January, 1858, and was made postmaster at Tecumseh for 1858 and 1859. He was also assistant United States district attorney during these years. March 6, 1860, he was made reporter of the Supreme court of the Territory. In 1868 and 1872 Mr. Martin was chairman of the Shawnee county Democratic executive committee. During the same year he served as a delegate to the Democratic national convention and was a member of its committee on platform. In September, 1876, he was unanimously nominated for governor by the Democratic state convention and although defeated, the campaign was a triumph for his party. In January of the same year he had received the full party vote for United States Senator. During the campaign of 1882 Mr. Martin was nominated by his party for governor of the state, but declined to run upon the platform adopted. In January, 1885, Judge Martin was appointed judge of the District court by Governor Glick to fill an unexpired term. He was elected to the same office in 1884. He served two years. In 1886 Judge Martin ran for Congress, and in 1888 was the Democratic candidate for Congress, in both of which campaigns he was a strong candidate, though defeated. In the Democratic convention held in Topeka, July 6, he was instrumental in having the Populist state and electoral ticket indorsed by the Democrats, and during the campaign stumped the state for the Populists.

MITCHELL WON THE FIGHT.

General Bragg Defeated Up in Wisconsin.

Madison, Wis., Jan. 27.—Gen. Edward S. Bragg, who "loved Cleveland for the enemies he made," was yesterday defeated in his fight for a seat in the Senate of the United States by Col. John I. Mitchell. The explanation of Mitchell's success is simple. Col. John H. Knight, who from the beginning of the struggle, has had from eighteen to twenty followers, released his little band from obligation to him, having evidently decided that his own cause was hopeless, and enough of them went to Mitchell to give him the victory. The first ballot in the caucus settled the matter.

Will be Lindsay.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 28.—Judge William Lindsay, of this city, will succeed Mr. Carlisle as junior senator from Kentucky. Yesterday afternoon Congressmen McCreary and Hone withdrew from the contest and will return to Washington.

MR. CARNEGIE FINALLY TALKS.

His Connection With the Carnegie Steel Company Limited.

Pittsburg, Jan. 30.—Among other things, in an interview with an Associated Press representative, Andrew Cornegie said:

"I did not come to Pittsburg," said he, "to rake up, but to try to bury the past, of which I knew nothing. That is beyond recall; it should be banished as a horrible dream, and only the lessons that it teaches laid to heart for the future. For twenty-six years our concerns have run with only one labor stoppage at one of its numerous works, and I trust and believe that even this record will be fully equaled in the twenty-five years to come. When employer and employed become antagonistic, each considering the other its enemy, it is a contest between twin brothers. There is no genuine victory possible for either, but defeat for both capital and labor.

I desire now once for all, to make one point clear. Four years ago I retired from active business; no consideration in the world would induce me to return to it. A great error of our countrymen is that they end to the harrassing cares incident to business until they break down in the harness, when they should be in their prime, and die still striving for dollars. I believe in retiring betimes and giving younger men a chance. I have sold portions of my interests and am gradually selling more to such young men in our service as my partners find possessed of exceptional ability and desire an interest in the business. I am not an officer in the company, but only a shareholder."

"I am still a holder of the majority of the shares of the Carnigie Steel company, Limited, never having changed my policy of concentration. I made my first dollar in Pittsburg, and I expect to make my last one here, and as long as my young partners are willing, or desire my capital to remain in the business, it shall so remain, and they shall always have my best advice, when asked, gratis.

"And now, one word about Mr. Frick, whom I recommended to the Carnegie Steel company, Limited, as its chairman, and my successor, four years ago. I am not mistaken in the man, as the future will show. Of his ability, fairness, and pluck, no one now has the slightest question. His four years' management stamps him as one of the foremost managers in the world—I would not exchange him for any manager I know. People generally are still to learn of those virtues which his partners and friends know well. If his health is spared, I predict that no man who ever lived in Pittsburg and managed business there will be better liked, or more admired by his employes than my friend and partner, Henry Clay Frick, nor do I believe any man will be more valuable for the city. His are the qualities that wear; he never disappoints; what he promises he more than fulfills. Good workmen, or able men, who wish to do what is fair and right, will learn to appreciate Mr. Frick. Inefficient officials, or bad, unreasonable, violent workmen, he does not like, and these will not thrive with him.

CHEROKEE BOOMERS MASSING

On all Sides of the Strip—Pawnee Bill's Plan.

Arkansas City, Kans., Jan. 30.—The Cherokee boomers are now passing on all sides of the Cherokee strip, awaiting the action of Congress on the present proposition of the Cherokees to sell the land to the government for settlement. Maj. Gordon W. Lillie ("Pawnee Bill") declares that at least 3,000 are located within a radius of ten miles surrounding Arkansas City, and he also believes that there are at present 20,000 boomers waiting on the borders of the Cherokee strip for Congress to take some action. "Pawnee Bill's" proposition to lease the strip in case it is not opened for settlement, for farming purposes, was not received with approval.

"We will settle it ourselves," said Chief Harris, "and then sub-let to the whites."

For the Cherokee Strip.

Denison, Tex., Jan. 25.—A large colony of negro families passed through here yesterday, enroute to the Cherokee Strip. The head of each family had a bogus certificate entitling them to 160 acres of choice land. They said they paid $5 each for the land certificates, and that the lands had been located for them by a colored minister. They came from Northwestern Texas.

Uniform Size for Brick.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 26.—The National Brick Manufacturers' association decided to adopt a uniform size brick pattern, 2 1-2x4 1-4x8 1-2 inches. The next annual convention will be held in Chicago.

Will Not Pension Jeff.

Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 25.—The upper house of Alabama assembly to-day by a vote of 17 to 15 refused to pass a bill granting a pension of $500 per year to the widow of Jefferson Davis.

Gold by the Wagon Load.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 30.—Thirteen wagon loads of gold are on the way from Siberia across the Ural mountains to this city. The wagons are accompanied by an imposing military escort.

A Healthy Woman

Never has the blues.

Nor that "don't-care" or want-to-be-left-alone" feeling.

She is always happy.

No painful female complaints crush out her life. No ovarian troubles, inflammation or ulceration, no spinal weakness, no fainting, no bloating.

She is never melancholy, irritable, excitable, nervous, dizzy, or troubled with sleeplessness and fainting spells.

Have you any of the symptoms named? Beware of the beginning of evil.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the sure cure of the cause. It may be the uterus or womb; whatever the cause is the Vegetable Compound expels the disease and stops pain.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.*

Maule's Seeds

No gardener or fruit grower can afford to be without our new SEED AND PLANT BOOK. IT IS A WONDER. A few of its special features, 700 Illustrations; $1750 in Cash Prizes; beautiful colored Plates; everything good, old or new. It is mailed free to all enclosing 6c. in stamps for return postage *(less than one-third its cost.)* Write to-day, mention this paper and address

WM. HENRY MAULE,
1711 Filbert St., Philadelphia.

All cannot possess a

$10,000 Souvenir

(This sum was paid for the first World's Fair Souvenir Coin minted.)

in the shape of a coin, but many can have **fac-similes** of this valuable work of art—only special coin ever issued by the U. S. Government—for $1 each.

United States Government

World's Fair Souvenir Coins—

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

5,000,000 of which were donated to the World's Columbian Exposition by the Government, are being rapidly taken by an enthusiastically patriotic people.

As there early promised to be a demand for these Souvenirs that would render them very valuable in the hands of speculators, the Exposition Authorities decided to place the price at

$1.00 for Each Coin

and sell them direct to the people, thus realizing $5,000,000, and using the additional money for the further development of the Fair.

Considering the fact that there were but *5,000,000* of these coins to be distributed amomg *65,000,000* people, in this country alone (to say nothing of the foreign demand,) and that many have already been taken, those wishing to purchase these mementoes of our Country's Discovery and of the grandest Exposition ever held, should secure as many as they desire at once.

For Sale Everywhere

Realizing that every patriotic American will want one or more of these coins, and in order to make it convenient for him to get them, we have made arrangements to have them sold throughout the country by all the leading Merchants and Banks. If not for sale in your town, send $1.00 each for *not less than five coins,* by Post-office or Express Money-order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft, with instructions how to send them to you, *all charges prepaid,* to

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

FOURTH 5,000 EDITION!

Nasby in Exile

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the readers of THE BLADE. These were rewritten and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 600 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. Those were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $3,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to reprint it. Some, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage; and the book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Carlin's Recipes" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition—except that we omit five short chapters, referring to the political situation, as the political situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the statements of these chapters are of no value as matters stand at present. This omission makes the book better than it would otherwise be; for the other chapters are as true to-day as they were when they were written.

We propose to send a copy of "Nasby in Exile" to those who send us $1 each for a yearly subscription to the Weekly BLADE, under the terms and conditions given below. The book can *only* be obtained on these conditions.

For all practical purposes, every copy of this edition of "Nasby in Exile" will be fully equal to a copy of the first edition, formerly sold for $3.50—as it contains exactly the same illustrations, the same reading matter (except that referring to Irish politics), and exactly the same as originally published.

To give an idea of what the book is, we give the table of contents and list of illustrations, all of which are in the volume as now being printed:

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

The Departure—"Shuffle Board"—The Betting Young Man from Chicago—"Dear, Sea-sickness is Only a Feminine Weakness—Lionel Tibbits—A Very Public Performance—Interior of the Paris Underground—Interior of the Paris Bourse—The Arc du Carrousel—"How Long Must I Endure This?"—Tail Piece—The Mother of the Gamin of Paris—"Oh, Mother, Mother, Where Art Thou?"—Green and Yellow Leaf—The Aged Stump Gatherer—A Talk with a Gamin.

Tail Piece—Sunset—Night—A Nabille Divertir—Professionals in a Quadrille—A Male Dancer—The Grisette—Meeting of Tibbitts and the Professor—The Cafe Sweet—Tail Piece—Cafe Chantant—Interior of a Variety Hall—The Magic Purse—The Man Who Was Music Proof—Madame Tussaud's Wax Figures of Americans—"Digging Corpses is all Wrong"—Improved Process of Burke and Hare—Isle of Wight—The London Lawyers—The Old English Way of Procuring a Loan—"Beware of Fraudulent Imitations"—The Old Temple Bar—The Sidewalk Shoe-black—"Dodging" Cookie—Tail Piece—"Duke Dot Rogers"—A Lane in Camberwell.

The Tower of London—The Jewel Tower—St. Magnus' Men—Horse Armory—St. John's Chapel—St. Thomas'

WASHINGTON.

THE TREASURY IS ALL RIGHT.

Receipts for First Half of the Fiscal Year—A Surplus Estimated.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Chairman Springer, of the ways and means committee, to-day received from Secretary Foster, of the Treasury department, the statement he has been expecting for some time, showing the condition of the Treasury and its estimated condition at the end of the present and at the end of the next fiscal year. The statement shows that during the first six months of the present fiscal year the receipts from all sources were $234,419,215 and the expenditures $230,571,006, leaving an excess of revenues over ordinary expenditures of $3,848,209. The cash in the treasury, including gold reserve, July 1, 1892, was $132,143,426, and on December 31, 1892, $129,092,588.

The total estimated revenues of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893, are $466,671,350, and the total estimated expenditures $464,671,350, leaving an estimated surplus of receipts over expenditures for the current fiscal year of exactly $2,000,000. The estimated cash balance available June 30, 1893, is placed at $120,992,377, which includes $100,000,000 for the gold reserve fund. For the next fiscal year, ending June 30, 1894, the secretary estimates that the revenues from all sources will amount to $490,121,365, and the estimated expenditures, which, however, do not appear to include miscellaneous and extraordinary expenditures, at $457,261,335, or an estimated surplus of $32,860,030.

Available Balance.

To this the secretary adds the $20,992,377 cash balance above the gold reserve, and estimated to be available June 30, 1893, making an estimated available balance on June 30, 1894, of $53,852,407, from which must be deducted $5,000,000 for redemption of past-due bonds, fractional currency and national bank notes, and $10,000,000 for probable payment on mail subsidiary contracts, leaving the balance $47,852,407.

There are contract liabilities of about the amount of this balance, and it is estimated that $40,000,000 in contracts will be payable in 1894, which will bring the real working balance down to $7,852,407. The expenditures' account of pensions estimated in this statement for the next fiscal year amount to $156,831,350, or an increase over the amount which it is estimated will be spent for pensions this fiscal year of only $5,496,350.

Contract Liabilities.

In a separate statement showing the contract liabilities existing December 31, 1892, it is stated that the liabilities on contracts on existing appropriations is $65,473,933, of which it is expected that $25,259,358 will be expended in the fiscal year of 1893, and $40,279,037 in the fiscal year 1894. The secretary's statement for 1894 shows that the $40,279,088 contract liabilities is to be deducted from the $47,852,407 of balance above gold reserve, estimated as available cash, but it does not show clearly whether the $25,259,358 of contracts to be paid in 1893 has or has not been deducted in the estimate (above the gold reserve) of $20,992,377, as the estimated cash balance available June 30, 1893, though it is presumed it was deducted in figuring the cash balance. Very little is allowed to the sinking fund in these estimates, and a supplemental statement places the estimated balance due the fund June 30, 1894, at $95,901,687.

DELAYING PUBLIC BUSINESS

By Incessant Kicking Gen. Raum is On His Dignity.

Washington, Jan. 26.—(Special.)—The feature of yesterday's Congressional proceedings was the filibustering tactics inaugurated by Buck Kilgore, the more or less celebrated Texas member. He made quite a spectacle of himself last session, and has evidently determined to again delay the public business by his incessant kicking.

In the first place yesterday, he insisted on the reading of the Journal in full. Then he objected to the approval of that document, and an hour was consumed before it was finally agreed to as a portion of the records of the House. He was ably seconded in his endeavors to defeat the bankruptcy bill by Mr. Pierce of Tennessee, who supplemented his every filibustering motion with another which was calculated to prevent action, and the filibustering continued.

"Another wasted day," was the comment of the Republicans, and their comments were echoed by a majority of the Democrats. But the few Democrats opposed to the bankruptcy measure held firm and the House adjourned without action, thus exhausting the two days assigned to the judiciary committee and the bankruptcy bill.

Raum Refused.

The special committee upon the investigation of the pension office, of which Judge Harrison M. Wheeler is chairman, has designated F. M. Taylor, of Illinois, an ex-special examiner of the pension office, to investigate certain claims at the department, on behalf of the committee.

Yesterday Mr. Taylor called at the pension office to begin his work, and Commissioner Raum refused to permit him to examine any records or have any communication with him. Commissioner Raum intimated in his conversation that he would receive some other representative of the committee.

Is There a Whisky Trust?

Senator Chandler this morning introduced a resolution directing the committee on finance to undertake an investigation for the purpose of ascertaining whether there is a so-called whisky trust, organized to control and monopolize the business of producing and selling distilled liquors; whether the rebate system is used; whether adulterants or drugs are used, under the guise of rectifiers' licenses, and if any proceedings have been commenced against said company, and to investigate generally other matters connected with the trust it may consider material, and to report to the Senate by the first of December next.

APPROPRIATIONS COMPLETED.

Exceed Those of Last Session by Sixty Million Dollars.

Washington, Jan. 28.—(Special.)—The House appropriation committee has completed its appropriation bills, and despite the economical contortions of Holman nearly every bill is larger than those of last session. It will be remembered that the first session of this Democratic Congress appropriated $40,000,000 more than its Republican predecessors. Now it seems probable the appropriation bills of this session will carry sixty million more than corresponding bills of last session.

Scarcely a bill thus far reported fails to exceed by from five to twenty-five millions the same bills of the last Congress. Members of the House committee, which prepared the quarantine bill, express the opinion that the House will finally pass the Senate bill, which omits states rights and local quarantine features for which Tammany people and Southern states righters are fighting.

The House has adopted a resolution for the investigation of the whisky trust by the Judiciary committee.

The House has adopted a resolution for an investigation of the Panama scandal by a select committee of five members, which is also charged with an inquiry into the contract between the Pacific Mail Steamship company and the Trans-Continental Railroad companies.

Washington, Jan. 28.—The Senate at 12:40, on motion of Mr. Sherman, (Rep., O.) proceeded to executive business.

MUCH LESS THAN ESTIMATES.

Pension Appropriation Bill Agreed Upon.

Washington, Jan. 28.—The appropriations committee agreed upon the pension appropriation bill yesterday and instructed Mr. Mutchler to report it to the House. As agreed upon the bill carriers an appropriation of $166,400,000, being an increase of $20,662,650 over the appropriation of the current fiscal year and $431,350 less than the estimates.

The recommendation of the sub-committee that no pension shall be paid to any persons under the dependent pension law unless they can show that they are wholly disabled for manual labor and have an income less than $600 a year was stricken out, as was their recommendation that no widow

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

of a soldier should receive a pension unless she was married to the soldier previous to 1870. These propositions to authorize the commissioner of pensions to detail medical examiners from the pension office to act as examining surgeons of pensions and to abolish the board of examining surgeons, was also rejected.

GEORGE AMENDMENT LOST.

The Senate Rejected It by a Decisive Vote.

Washington, Jan. 31.—The Senate rejected the George amendment to the anti-option bill by a vote of 19 yeas to 51 nays.

ANTI-OPTION BILL PASSED

In the Senate by a Vote of 40 to 29.

Washington, Jan. 31.—The Senate passed the Washburn Anti-Option bill this afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

The vote was 40 ayes and 29 nays.

The bill prevents dealing in options in grain, pork, farm products, etc., and has been fought by all produce exchanges in the country.

WILL NAME LAMAR'S SUCCESSOR

Mr. Cleveland Set a Precedent During His Term of Office.

Washington, Jan. 27.—The President will undoubtedly appoint a successor to Justice Lamar, but he will take his own time in which to do so. He has given the matter the fullest consideration, although it may be stated that President Harrison has made no expression of his intention regarding the appointment of a new justice. Even his most intimate friends do not expect any information of his purpose until it has been officially promulgated.

They do expect that he will investigate the subject of the succession as if the vacancy had occurred in the middle of his term instead of near the end. They further expect that when he has completed the investigation he will send a nomination to the Senate for its action. As was said the other day, the probabilities are if he sends in a nomination, that it will be a promotion from the ranks of the federal judiciary within the district over which Justice Lamar presided.

As to the various suggestions which have been made respecting the President's course in the matter, it is the expectation that he will follow none that point to any unusual mode of procedure. He will not, his friends believe, nominate a Democrat, nor will he take any action at all, so as to leave the vacancy to be filled by Mr. Cleveland.

President Harrison believes that his term extends to noon of March 4, and that there is no warrant for an abdication or abandonment of the functions of the office by him before that time. An interesting precedent in support of this view is quoted.

Within a few weeks before the expiration of President Cleveland's first term, about February 15, it will be remembered, he extended the civil service law over the employes of the railway mail service. While considering this subject he consulted with an official directly interested, who ventured to suggest that the issuing of such an order so near the close of his term would be warmly criticized.

President Cleveland responded that the term of the President did not expire until March 4, and he knew no reason why a right thing should not be done on the last half day of the term as well as on the first half day. And the order was issued.

SOMEWHAT AMUSING SCENE.

An Indian Chief in the Speaker's Chair Friday.

Washington, Jan. 25.—There was an amusing scene in the chamber of the House this morning prior to the meeting. A full blooded Indian—Chief Wolff, of the state of Washington, was seeing the sights of the Capital, and of course his steps tended towards the large building located on the Capitol hill. Here he was taken in charge by Frank Gorman, an employe of the House, who has a humorous side to his nature. The gaudily bedecked chief, with feathers waving over him, and who used a miniature feather duster as a fan, was escorted to the chair and took the Speaker's seat.

He occupied it with dignity although he was somewhat at sea as to the use of the gavel. He mistook it for a pipe, and the end-piece went naturally to his mouth. He was corrected, and made several attempts to call the House to order. A facetious member, a Democrat, of course, suggested that this was the first savage who had occupied the Speaker's chair since the retirement of Speaker Reed. He was then escorted to Bourke Cockran's seat, and amid laughter and applause of all present, figured for ten minutes as a typical Tammany brave.

REPEAL OF THE SILVER LAW

Bothering Cleveland More Than Cabinet Appointments.

New York, Jan. 30.—The Tribune prints the following: "A prominent Democrat of this state, who has a national reputation, had a chat with President-elect Cleveland yesterday in this city, in the course of which Mr. Cleveland told frankly what he is now doing, and what his policy would be in respect to federal appointments.

"Mr. Cleveland," said this Democrat, is thinking now more about the repeal of the Sherman silver act and of the settlement of the silver problem generally than he is of Cabinet appointments. But the Cabinet appointments, as well as all other federal appointments, will be largely governed by Mr. Cleveland's ardent desire to stop the coinage of the present dishonest silver dollar. Mr. Cleveland regards the silver issue as the paramount one now in politics; superior even to the tariff issue.

"The settlement of the government's relation to silver, therefore, will have the preference to the settlement of the tariff issue. The Sherman act, in his opinion, is a peril to the country, and it must be repealed before anything else can be done with safety. Feeling as keenly as he does upon the matter, Mr. Cleveland cannot but observe with astonishment the conduct of certain Democratic Congressmen, who, after a visit to him for the purpose of pushing the appointment of certain friends of theirs to high federal offices, return to Washington and do their utmost not only to prevent the repeal of the Sherman silver act, but even work hard to pass a free coinage act.

"These gentlemen will learn, before another year passes, that Mr. Cleveland does not intend to put in high government positions men who will attempt to defeat his policy in respect to silver; and that he has observed the action of such Democratic Congressmen at Washington, who, pretending to be his friends, steadily favor, on the floor of the Senate and in the House of Representatives, the free coinage of silver."

"What Cabinet appointments has Mr. Cleveland thus far decided upon?" asked the Tribune reporter."

Only Two Selected

"Only two—John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, for secretary of the Treasury, and Daniel S. Lamont, of New York, for secretary of War. Both of these appointments are in the line of Mr. Cleveland's policy of unrelenting hostility to the 6 per cent silver dollar. Mr. Carlisle, as secretary of the Treasury, will be called upon especially to carry out the President-elect's policy in respect to silver, but Col. Lamont can also be depended upon to enforce loyally this feature of Mr. Cleveland's policy. Col. Lamont, I hear, is placed in the War department by Mr. Cleveland with the aim by the latter of having a thorough examination of the pension rolls made, and the dishonest receivers of pensions weeded out. Of course the Pension bureau is in the Interior department, but the War department has certain books which will enable Col. Lamont to do this work in a thorough manner.

WANTS TO BE ANNEXED

THE HAWAIIAN GOVERNMENT

Overthrown and a Commission Coming to Washington to Ask That the Islands Be Annexed to the United States.

San Francisco, Jan. 28.—At 2 o'clock this morning the steamer Claudine arrived in this port from the Hawaiian Islands, bringing important news of a revolution in that kingdom. A provisional government has been established by an uprising of the people. Queen Liliuokalani has been deposed from power, the monarchy abrogated, government buildings seized, and a new provisional ministry, composed of four members, is sustained by bayonets of volunteers. Queen Liliuokalani attempted on Saturday, January 16th, to promulgate a new constitution, depriving foreigners of a right of franchise, and abrogating the existing house of nobles, at the same time giving her the power of appointing a new house. This was resisted by the foreign element of the community, who at once appointed a committee of safety of thirteen members who called a mass meeting of their classes, at which 1,200 or 1,500 were present. That meeting unanimously adopted resolutions condemning the action of the queen, and authorizing the committee to take into further consideration whatever was necessary to protect public safety.

Proclamation Issued.

Monday the committee of public safety issued a proclamation to the Hawaiian people recounting the history of the islands, and calling attention to the misrule of the native line of monarchs. The manifesto continues:

"Upon accession of Her Majesty Liliuokalani, for a brief period, the hope prevailed that a new policy would be adopted. This hope was soon blasted by her immediately entering into a conflict with the existing Cabinet, who held office with approval of a large majority of the legislature, resulting in the triumph of the queen and the removal of the Cabinet. Appointment of a new Cabinet subservient to her wishes and their continuance in office until a recent

QUEEN LILIUOKALANI.

date, gave no opportunity for further indication of the policy which would be issued by her majesty until the opening of the legislature in May of 1892. The recent history of that session has shown stubborn determination on the part of her majesty to follow the tactics of her late brother, and in all possible ways to secure the extension of the royal prerogatives and the abridgement of popular rights.

"Five uprisings of conspiracies against the government have occurred within five years and seven months. It is firmly believed that the culminating revolutionary attempt of last Saturday will, unless radical measures are taken, wreck our already damaged credit abroad and precipitate to final ruin our already overstrained financial condition; and guarantees of protection to life, liberty and property will steadily decrease and the political situation is rapidly growing worse. In this belief, and also in the firm belief that the action hereby taken is and will be for the best personal, political and property interests of every citizen of the land, we, citizens and residents of the Hawaiian islands, organized and acting for public safety and common good, hereby proclaim as follows:

Monarchy Abrogated.

"The Hawaiian monarchial system of government is hereby abrogated. Provisional government for the control and management of public affairs and the protection of public peace is hereby established, to exist until terms of union with the United States of America have been negotiated and agreed upon.

AN ABSOLUTE MONARCHY

Was Intended by Queen Liliuokalani.

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 30.—"I hope the people here will see this matter in the right light," said W. C. Castle, one of the Hawaiian commissioners "For over twelve years we have been living on the crust of a volcano under the rule of both Kalakaua and Liliuokalani. It was Kalakaua's aggressions which brought about the revolution of 1887, and the adoption of the present constitution.

"The constitution now proposed by the Queen meant practically absolute monarchy. It took away the elective franchise from the bulk of the foreign population. It provided that only native-born citizens could have the right to vote. Not more than one-third of the 15,000 white residents of the islands were born there. We have all official commissioners from the provisional government to the State department at Washington, and we propose to go there right off and and do what we can to present our case."

OUR INTERESTS AT HAWAII.

Ex-Secretary Bayard's Views on the Situation.

Wilmington, Del., Jan. 30.—Ex-Secretary Bayard was seen at his home and asked to give an opinion on Hawaiian affairs, and particularly to outline the probable policy of the new administration, in case the matter should come to Mr. Cleveland to dispose of. He declined to speak in any way for Mr. Cleveland or his administration, or to talk off-hand for himself.

He regarded the present situation as the natural result of forces which had been operating for a long time in the Hawaiian islands, and not, therefore, unexpected. The prosperous condition of the islands, he ascribes to their commercial relations with the United States, and thinks that these commercial interests and the geographical relation which the islands hold to the United States make the American interests vastly superior to those of any other nation.

CHANCE TO ACT QUICKLY.

England Will Not Throw Away Any Chances.

New York, Jan. 30.—William G. Irwin, a partner of Claus Spreckels in the sugar plantation in Hawaii, and also a member of the queen's privy council, who came to this country to attend the wedding of his niece, Miss Ivers, to Mr. Robinson, is now in this city. To a reporter he said he had telegraphed to Mr. Spreckels, at San Francisco, for particulars of the revolution, but up to last evening had received no reply.

"This is the opportunity of all others," said Mr. Irwin, "for the United States to act, and act quickly, if she desires to assume control over the Sandwich Islands. You may be sure England would not throw away the chance. I was surprised when I heard of the revolution, for when I left Honolulu, December 7, everything was moving smoothly. So stable did the government seem that Mr. Spreckels and I advanced a large sum of money toward paying the government's running expenses. We certainly would not have done that had we apprehended its downfall. The government was really a good one. Property was taxed only 1 per cent. Our courts were excellent, and the government officials were men of integrity."

"Do you think annexation would mean the construction of a cable from San Francisco to Honolulu?"

"I do. The queen, in my opinion, acted foolishly. She threw down the gauntlet and was overthrown. I did not intend to return to Honolulu before March. I shall now be compelled to sail February 15."

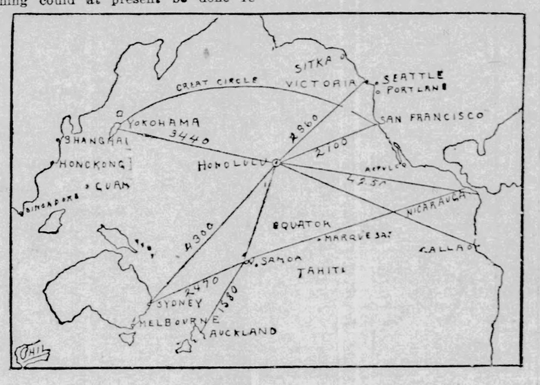
THE FEELING IN WASHINGTON.

What the President and Congress Think of the Matter.

Washington, Jan. 30.—"Pending the settlement of the question of Hawaiian annexation we shall permit no foreign interference."

The above sententious statement closed the conference Saturday between President Harrison and Secretaries John W. Foster and Tracy. It was uttered by the President, and the intention of the government is plainly couched in the epigrammatic utterances.

The conference, which began as soon as the secretary of State had carried the news of the Hawaiian revolution to the President, lasted an hour. The question was discussed in all its bearings. Its great importance demanded prompt action lest American interests should suffer; and while it is certain that the annexation idea will be combated strongly in Congress, and that nothing could at present be done re-



SANDWICH ISLANDS, AND ROUTES ACROSS THE PACIFIC.

garding that phase of the question, it was taken for granted that the country would not for one moment brook encroachment upon Hawaiian territory by any European power. It was determined that every possible step should be taken to prevent such interference.

While it is hoped that there will be no clash with England, such a contingency is not looked upon as outside the range of probabilities. The United States are not courting trouble; but will, nevertheless, take all possible precautions against being overreached by British greed.

The Only Danger.

The only danger of serious complication is from Great Britain, whose representatives, it is believed, have encouraged the queen to attempt the coup which led to her downfall. Should Great Britain refuse to recognize the provisional government and send a naval force to back up her representative in supporting the queen, trouble will follow. Half a dozen British war vessels could be concentrated at Honolulu long before the United States could get any force strong enough to cope with them to reenforce the Boston.

The fact that the Boston was in the harbor at the time of the revolution proved the wisdom of Secretary Tracy's policy in keeping a war vessel at the islands. Had a British vessel been there instead a force of British sailors and mariners would have been sent ashore and then the United States would have had the wrong end of the subsequent negotiations. Because should Great Britain once obtain any sort of a foothold on the Sandwich Islands she would hold on until compelled to retire.

Bold Course Necessary.

The talk that it is against the American government's policy to annex Hawaii, is scouted by some of the most distinguished Senators and Representatives at the state capital. They can not mind the fact that unless a bold course is adopted at once John Bull will soon be master at Honolulu. Any compact entered into with England will be violated in spirit, if not in letter. Great Britain's jealousy and greed will override all arrangements that may be entered into for the control of these coveted islands.

Harrison has little regard for hair-splitting or trimming, and it is confidently predicted that he will play a bold hand and see to it that henceforth American authority will be pretty decisively felt in Hawaii. A halt will be called on British aggression and practical annexation will, it is thought, be the Presidential programme.

IS OFFERED AS A GIFT.

One of the Hawaiian Commissioners Talks.

San Francisco, Jan. 30.—Joseph Marsden, one of the commissioners sent by the provisional government to the United States, said: "Our mission to the United States is for the purpose of offering the island to Uncle Sam. If the government refuses to accept our gift, that is another thing. All the foreign element in the islands and the better class of the natives are in hearty accord with the provisional government and with annexation to America."

"Can the United States annex Hawaii?" was asked of the commissioners.

"Without doubt. What is to prevent her?"

"Will not the agreement of France and Great Britain to guarantee independence of the islands interfere?"

"There is no such treaty in existence. There is absolutely nothing to stay the will of the people."

TO ANNEX HAWAII.

Washington, Jan. 30.—A resolution was offered to-day in the Senate by Mr. Chandler (Rep., N. H.) requesting the President to enter into negotiations with the provisional government of Hawaii for the admission of their islands as a territory, and to lay the convention before Congress for satisfaction by the legislation.

The objection was made by Mr. White (Dem., La.) to its immediate consideration, and it went over all to-morrow.

Sacramento, Cal. Jan. 30.—In the Assembly to-day a joint resolution was introduced requesting the California delegation in Congress to use every honorable means to secure the annexation of the awaiian Islands. The resolution was referred to the committee on federal relations, with instructions to report it back to-morrow.

NO DICTATION.

Great Britain's Protest in the Hawaiian Matter a Piece of Cheeky Impudence—The Feeling at Washington.

Washington, Jan. 31.—(Special.)—England's protest against action by the United States in the Hawaiian matter rather increases than otherwise the feeling in favor of annexation, or at least of a thorough protectorate. There is a strong feeling that England has been too much inclined of late to dictate to the United States, and the sentiment among statesmen and department officials is decidedly resentful.

England's course towards the United States in the past two or three years, particularly in Pacific ocean matters, has grown very wearisome and distasteful, and many feel that this action on the part of Great Britain is a piece of impudence which should not for a moment be tolerated.

Her unwarranted interference not only to the United States would be presented to-day, was premature. It was said at the State department that it had not been received, and there was no intimation that it would come to-day.

Lord Roseberry's statement to the Hawaiian charge at London, yesterday, that England, France and Germany would protest against the annexation of Hawaii by the United States, is believed to have good foundation only so far as England is concerned. The interests of France and Germany in that country are not of sufficient importance to warrant a protest.

Dr. Mott Smith, the Hawaiian representative here, expects England to protest, and to protest vigorously. He thinks that there will be a concentration at Honolulu as rapidly as possible of the naval forces of England, now in the Pacific, for the purpose of making a demonstration; but it is not probable, in the opinion of Dr. Smith, that this will affect the sentiment of the people in any way. The commercial interests of Hawaii are practically all with the United States, and although the sympathies of the native population, under the influence of the members of the royal family, are undoubtedly with the English still the property interests of the island will eventually control its destiny. That interest is in favor of political incorporation with the United States.

In Congress the situation continues to be privately discussed by members.

QUEEN LILIOUKALANI LOOKING

For Aid from the British Government Details Sent by Auckland.

San Francisco, Jan. 30.—The statement is made here that the deposed Hawaiian queen has sent cable advices to the British government at London via New Zealand concerning the situation at Honolulu. The evening of Monday, the 15th, the steamer Alameda sailed from Honolulu for Sydney. By that time the mass meeting of citizens had been held at which the resolution condemning the action of the queen and empowering the committee of safety to further devise ways and means for the maintenance of law and order and the protection of the life and property was submitted and adopted.

The marines from the cruiser Boston had also been landed. It was known that the queen's cabinet had forwarded by the Alameda a lengthy dispatch through the British consul to the British foreign office presumably detailing events up to the time of the steamer's departure and something more. The Alameda was due at Auckland, New Zealand, to-day.

SECRETARY THOMPSON READY.

Will Proceed to Washington Without a Summons.

Terre Haute, Jan. 30.—Ex-Secretary of the Navy R. W. Thompson, formerly president of the American branch of the Panama Canal company, says that he will telegraph Congressman Brookshire, of this district, at Washington, requesting him to see the chairman of the House select committee on the Panama canal investigation, as soon as the committee was appointed by the Speaker, and notify him that he (Thompson) was ready to proceed at once to Washington without the formality of a summons, and testify before the committee concerning the affairs of the American branch of the company.

He also said that he was mistaken when he stated the number of cars built in Terre Haute for the Panama canal and shipped to the isthmus in 1888 as 500. He had discovered upon looking up the papers, that the number was only 300. The cost of them he could not remember, but Lewis J. Cox, of the Terre Haute Car Works' company, said the contract price was about $110,000 or 550,000 francs, a low price for them, as they took the contract cheap, at the time being slack of work. This item of the cars would account for one twenty-fourth part of the sum of 12,000,000 francs alleged by Charles de Lesseps to have been placed to the credit of the American committee, not to speak of dredges, locomotives, salaries and other exepenses.

COMET NOW A FIXED STAR.

It Was Probably Formed by a Collision.

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 31.—Dr. Lewis Swift has received a cablegram from Ralph Copeland, royal astronomer at Edinburgh, stating that Prof. Palisa had wired from Vienna that the Holmes comet now resembles a fixed star of the eighth magnitude, with nebulous envelope.

"Holmes's comet," said Dr. Swift, "will probably prove to be a body formed by the collision of two asteroids. Their orbits cross in that region. The discovery is one of importance in the scientific world. This comet was discovered November 6, by Holmes, a London astronomer, and could be seen with the naked eye. The discovery was an accident and the comet was, for some time, thought to be Bielas."

Vacancies at Annapolis.

Annapolis, Md., Jan. 30.—The following vacancies will occur at the naval academy at the May examinations: From Alabama, 3; Arkansas, 1; California, 2; Colorado, 1; Illinois, 3; Indiana, 1; Iowa, 2; Kansas, 2; Kentucky, 3; Louisiana, 1; Massachusetts, 4; Michigan, 3; Minnesota, 2; Missouri, 4; Nebraska, 3; New Jersey, 3; New York, 3; Ohio, 1; Oregon, 1; Pennsylvania, 1; Rhode Island, 1; South Carolina, 2; Tennessee, 4; Washington, 1; West Virginia, 1; Wisconsin, 3; at large, 1.

After the final graduation of the six-year class, now at sea, there will be the following vacancies: From Arkansas, 1; Colorado, 1; Illinois, 5; Indiana, 1; Iowa, 4; Kansas, 2; Maryland, 1; Massachusetts, 1; Michigan, 1; Mississippi, 1; Missouri, 3; New York, 2; Ohio, 8; Pennsylvania, 5; South Carolina, 1; Tennessee, 1; Wisconsin, 4; Arizona, 1.

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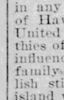

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FOREIGN NEWS.

THE KAISER'S SISTER MARRIED

To a German Prince With a Salary of $450 Per Year.

Berlin, Jan. 25.—Marguerite, the youngest sister of Kaiser Wilhelm, was married this afternoon to Prince Fred-

PRINCE CHARLES FREDERICK.

erick Charles of Hesse. The wedding ceremony took place at 4 o'clock in the castle chapel, and will be followed by a grand reception, dinner and ball, the young couple to retire late in the evening to the state bridal chamber of the Prussian royal family in the Potsdam Stadt Schloss, where to-morrow they will hold a reception according to ancient custom.

As the only unmarried sister of the most conspicuous monarch of the world, Marguerite has been betrothed, on paper, innumerable times. The man

PRINCESS MARGUERITE.

who has finally carried off the prize is the third son of the Landgravine Ann, residing at Frankfort, a daughter of Prince Charles of Prussia, the late grand-uncle of Marguerite. He is a lieutenant in the First Guards at Potsdam and has no fortune of his own, but his brother, the Landgrave and the head of the house Hesse Electoral, who is immensely rich, has given him such substantial evidences of brotherly love that, together with the kaiser's bounty, he may be expected to keep the wolf from the door, even if his official salary amounts only to $450 a year all told.

THE CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

Governor General Stanley Makes the Usual Speech.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 26.—At 3 o'clock this afternoon Governor-General Stanley proceeded in state to the Senate chamber, and the members of both houses then assembled, opened the third session of the seventh parliament of the Dominion of Canada, with the usual speech.

He affirms that immigration to Manitoba and the Northwest territory has increased encouragingly, and he thinks the government railways have been less

LORD STANLEY, GOVERNOR GENERAL.

burdensome as regards differences between income and expenditure than has been the case for a long term of years.

"With regard to reciprocity in wrecking and towing, correspondence has taken place which indicates that privileges are demanded for United States vessels in Canadian canals which were not anticipated, but it is not impossible that a satisfactory conclusion of the discussion may yet be reached."

Coming then to the canal question, the governor says: "It is to be regretted that the government of the United States was unable to accept the suggestions made by my government on the subject of canal tolls, and that the President should have thought it necessary to impose exceptional tolls upon Canadians using the Sault Ste Marie canal, which has so long been free to the people of both countries. My government, while ready to consider in a friendly spirit any proposals which may be made by the government of the United States, has caused efforts to be made to hasten the completion of the Canadian canal works which will soon afford to the commerce of the Dominion a highway in our own country."

NO HOPE FOR MRS. MAYBRICK.

Her Disconsolate Mother Has Returned to France.

London, Jan. 25.—The latest action of the authorities indicated that there is very little prospect for the release of Mrs. Maybrick. The Baroness de Roques, mother of Mrs. Maybrick, succeeded in obtaining the consent of the well known physician Sir Thomas Spencer Wells, president of the royal college of surgeons, and surgeon to Her Majesty's household, to visit her daughter, and examine her condition.

Application was made to Home Secretary Asquith to permit the visit. The home secretary refused to grant the application on the ground that the medical treatment given by the prison doctors was sufficient for Mrs. Maybrick as for other prisoners. This action of the home secretary apparently convinced the baroness that for the present at least, nothing further could be done, and she has gone back to France.

Secretary to Satolli.

Rome, Jan. 28.—Dr. Barretti, recorder for the propaganda and vice rector of the college of the propaganda, has been appointed auditor and secretary to Archbishop Satolli, apostolic delegate to the United States, and the nomination papers bearing on the appointment have been dispatched to the archbishop.

LANDED AT CASTLE GARDEN.

Nationality and Occupation of Immigrants.

New York, Jan. 27.—Col. Webber has just completed his report showing the occupations, destinations and nationality of the emigrants who landed during 1892 as follows:

Germany sent 68,136; Italy, 57,705; Russia, 33,559; Sweden, 31,850; Hungary, 28,445, and Poland, 23,065. The balance was about equally distributed among the other countries.

In occupation, 104,384 were laborers, 28,612 farmers, 600 musicians, 72 architects, 12 laundrymen and 180,508 without occupation. Of the total arrivals, 172,972 remained in this state, 51,823 went to Pennsylvania, 28,080 to Illinois, 15,219 to Massachusetts and 7 to Alaska. The balance were equally distributed among the other states and territories.

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THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

The Egyptian Crisis, the Situation in Uganda, the Irish Question and the Labor Problem the Chief Topics.

London, Jan. 31.—Parliament reassembled to-day. The following is the Queen's speech opening the session:

"My Lords and Gentlemen:—My friendly and harmonious relations with all the powers continue. Their declarations from every quarter are favorable to the maintenance of European peace. In connection with the approaching evacuation of Uganda by the British East African company, I have deemed it expedient to authorize a commissioner of experience and ability to examine on the spot with adequate provisions for his safety, into the best means of dealing with the country, and to report to the government.

"In view of recent occurrences in Egypt, I have determined upon making a slight augmentation in the number of British troops stationed in that country. This measure does not indicate a change of policy, but a modification of the assurances my government has given from time to time respecting the British occupation of Egypt. The Khedive has declared in terms satisfactory to me his intention to follow henceforward the established practice of previous consultation with my government in political affairs, and his desire to act in cordial co-operation with it.

"In relation with both Egypt and Uganda, papers in continuation of those heretofore presented will at once be laid before you.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons:—Estimates of the charges necessary for the public service during the coming financial year have been framed, and will be laid before you at an early date.

"My Lords and Gentlemen:—I have observed with concern the wide prevalence of agricultural distress in many parts of the country. It is to be hoped that among the causes of the present depression some are of a temporary nature, but without doubt you will take this grave matter into your consideration and make it the subject of careful inquiry.

"The proclamations recently in force which placed Ireland under exceptional provisions of law have been revoked, and I have satisfaction in informing you that the condition of that country with respect to agrarian crime continues to improve.

"A bill will be submitted to you on the earliest available occasion to amend the provisions for the government of Ireland. This bill has been prepared with the view to afford contentment to the Irish people, to afford important relief to parliament, and to furnish additional securities for the strength and union of the empire.

"Bills will be promptly laid before you for the amendment of the system of registration in Great Britain for shortening the duration of parliaments, and for establishing equality in the franchise by the limitation of each elector to a single vote.

"There will also be proposed to you various bills bearing on the condition of labor, among which there will be measures in relation to the liability of employers, the hours of labor of railway servants, and a bill to amend the law of conspiracy. Your attention will likewise be invited to measures for the further improvement of local government, including bills for the creation of parish councils, for an enlargement of the powers of the London county council, for the prevention of the growth of new vested interests in ecclesiastical establishments in Scotland and Wales, and to establish direct local control of the liquor traffic, together with other measures of public utility.

"I humbly commend your labors on these and other subjects, to the guidance of the Almighty."

Finance and Trade.

For lack of room the editorial on "The Financial Situation," is put on the 4th page this week.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Business Has Perceptibly Improved at Many Points.

New York, Jan. 28.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly ervicw of trade says: There has been some increase in the distribution of products during the past week, and the demand for manufactured goods is distinctly larger, so that business has perceptibly improved at many points. Yet the outgo of gold, which is expected to exceed $3,000,000 this week reduces treasury reserves, causes increased nervousness about the future, and renders men more reluctant to engage in the new undertakings.

The liquidation of some great speculations has set free large amounts, so that money is everywhere comparatively easy and cheap, and nevertheless there is more sense of uncertainty about the future than appeared a month ago.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 295 as compared with the totals of 332 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 297.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Jan. 31, 1893.

The following shows changes of government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 31.	Jan. 24.
U. S. 4s, coupons	113¾	113¾
U. S. 4s, registered	113¾	113¾
U. S. 2s, registered	100	100
Pacific 6s of 1895	105	105

Condition of the Grain Market Up to the Close This Afternoon.

There was nothing new developed in the trade this afternoon. Business was moderate, comparatively speaking. Until after the Hatch bill has been disposed of trade will lag. Merchants must have a clear field, without something so uncertain as the Hatch bill, before trade can become active. May wheat closed about 1-8c to 1-4c under highest figures. Corn was dull, closing about steady, to 1-4c lower.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 160,000 bushels, of which 120,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 40,000 to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1891 were 560,000